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Vol. XII

MARCH, 1907

No. 3

THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE

CONTENTS

	PAGE
FRONTISPICE: Portrait of Frederick Douglass	
THE MONTH	167
Liberia's Opportunity—That Oklahoma Constitution—The California Muddle—The Negro in the Background of the Jamaica Affair—Afro-American Multi-Millionaire—Alas! He Is No More—Lack of Race Individuality and Negro Soldier Incident—The World's Progress Dependent On the Poor—Honors Won by Merit—The Same Old Party—The Unwritten Law Not For Negroes—Lynching Arrests.	
The Tenth Cavalry U. S. A. (Poem)	174
The Railway Mail Service	175
Jackson's Hospital	177
A Threadbare Coat	180
What Banks Managed By Colored Men Are Doing For Their Communities	191
Religion (Poem)	192
Militant Negro Churchmen	193
A Frederick Douglass Memorial	199
Annual Meeting of a State League	201
An Historic Brooklyn Church	203
Our Rights Under the Constitution of the United States	206
The XVIth Annual Session of the Tuskegee Negro Conference	217
Woman's Part In the Uplift of Our Race	222
Negro Brick and Tile Company	224
Lynchings of 1906	225
People Talked About	226
In the Editor's Sanctum	231
Publisher's Announcements	236

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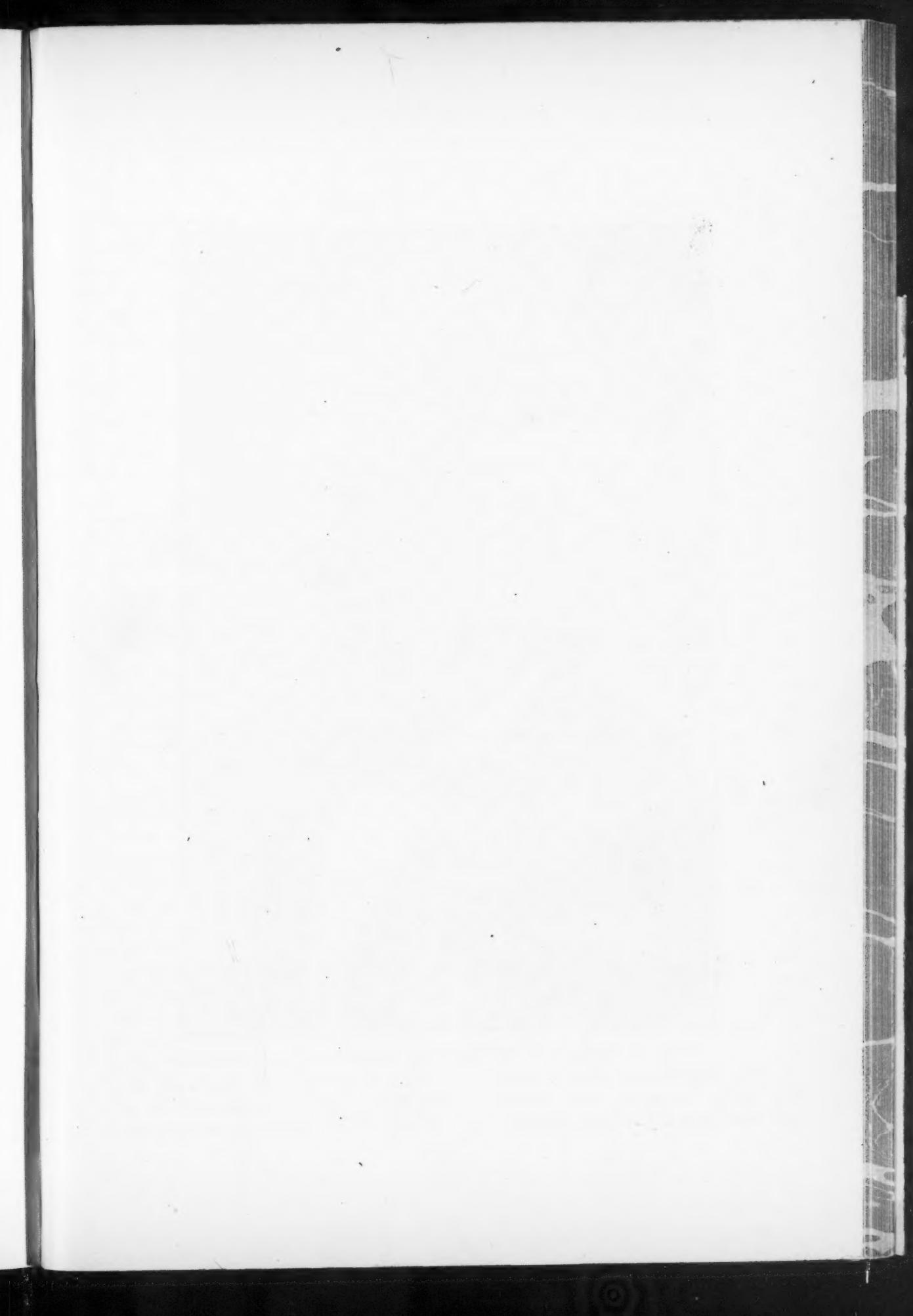
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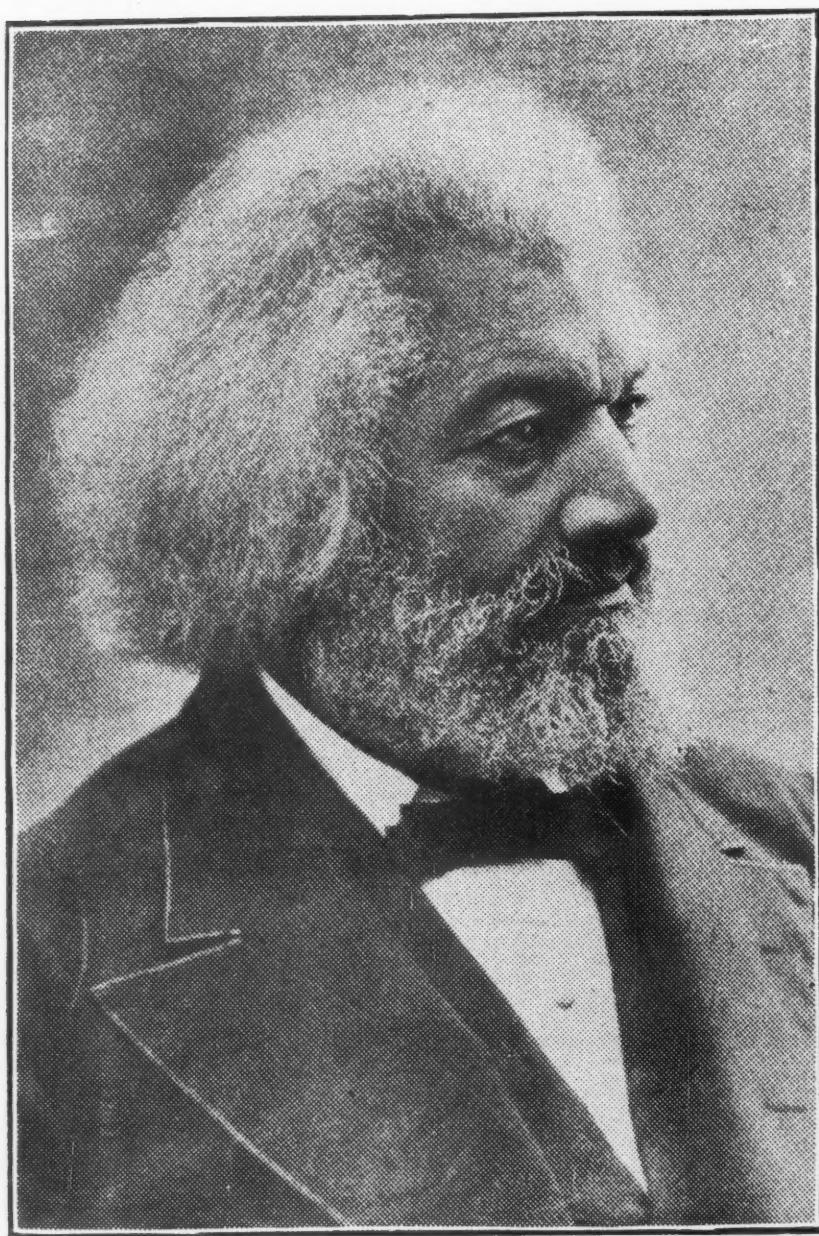
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FREDERICK DOUGLASS

See Page 199

THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

VOL. XII.

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THE MONTH

Liberia's Opportunity



HE career of Japan which now ranks as one of the foremost nations of the world, while but a few years ago it was denominated semi-barbaric, should be a most useful lesson to Liberia. Japan bids fair to dominate the East, with less of natural resources than Liberia. As Japan aspires to leadership in the East Liberia should so aspire to figure in the kaleidoscopic changes that ere long must come to the west coast of Africa. Liberians should bestir themselves, and while seeking to cut some figure on the Coast, developing their untold resources, should at the same time reach back into the interior and make common cause with the natives, and bring them under their protection and tutelage, thus laying the foundation for a show of strength in the future. Japan has shown that yellow men with guns are all conquerable over white Russians, at least; so let Liberia show what the black men can do with a gun. Let Liberia prepare to preserve some of Africa for the Africans. Who will do

this if Liberia doesn't? Who has a better right and opportunity to do so? And what is to be done must be done soon else the opportunity will be lost. The white man is preparing to exploit Africa, and drive the natives out or make them buy the right of even life itself in his native land, by the payment of gold, ivory and rubber as a ransom. This thing is going on now—hundreds of handless and armless natives there, bear brutal testimony of this fact. Are the Liberians asleep?

Let Liberia get ready to demand at least a portion of the great African continent when the time arrives for parceling it out among the nations. Let there be some place where a decent black man can go and feel at home, and away from the unchristian and barbaric "jim crowism" that the white world seems to be planning for the dark races. Liberia might court assistance from Negroes all over the world to the end that she might be helped in building up a model Negro state in Africa.

That Oklahoma Constitution

IT seems that Oklahoma, which has been recently admitted to statehood, has

been busy debating the question of her Constitution, and for lack of sense to raise a better issue, the storm centre seems to be over the question of whether or not it shall come in with "Jim Crow" laws or without them. The proposal was made to submit the question first to the President, to sound him in advance, before presenting the Constitution to Congress with its "Jim Crow" features. This course was urgently advised against by the Democrats of Congress, who stated that the President would be sure to take such an opportunity to come out strongly against it, with a view to setting himself straight with Negro voters who have not felt so warm towards him since the Brownsville incident.

Oklahoma is Democratic, and wishes to come into the sisterhood of states with the earmarks of the Southern wing of Democracy sticking out long and prominent; but we may feel reasonably certain that her "Jim Crow" attachments to her Constitution will be eliminated before the instrument runs the gamut of the present Congress. We have gotten far enough along in improvement to say that although Congress is permitting a great deal of "jim crowism" in the Southern States, yet it will not let in another state with Jim Crow attachments, and Oklahoma might as well understand this at once. We are informed that it is proposed to present the new Constitution with "Jim Crow" marriage laws as between Negroes and whites, and Negroes and Indians. This possibly will go through. All this reminds us that the Negro question is still a question in the admissi-

bility of states, as it was in Henry Clay's time. Then Missouri was to be admitted as a slave state; now the contest is not as to slavery, but "jim crowism." So the world "do move" some, after all; for "jim crowism" is the lesser evil of the two.

The California Muddle

WOULDN'T it be a good idea to let the Californians and the Southern States that sanction her "Jim Crow" laws for Japanese children in the schools pool issues and turn loose the dogs of war on Japan? The other states that believe in upholding treaty rights that are given under the sanction of the Constitution might stand off and see the fun. In California the tail seems to be wagging the dog, or at least trying to do so. The Constitution of the United States gives Congress the power to make treaties with foreign nations, but California assumes to think that if Congress makes a treaty, as in this case, the effect of which would be to open her schools to Japanese, then she can nullify such a treaty with impunity. This seems silly and smacks of an attempt to make the "Jim Crow" school laws of California more binding on the nation than a treaty formally executed by Congress with Japan under sanction of the Federal Constitution.

Captain Richmond Pearson Hobson says that Japan is laying the ground for a war with the United States, out of which she incidentally hopes to run off with the Philippines. He further states that in such a clash America could not compete with Japan's navy, and though war may be delayed until Japan can borrow money in Europe, yet come it must.

If nothing worse comes to us from such a war than the loss of the Philippines we shant be seriously hurt, and the Philippine people would possibly be bettered. America is not prepared for colonial expansion, especially among the darker races. Slavery has left its foul sere on the American conscience so pronounced that her race prejudice will prevent her giving a "square deal" to a weaker people if darker in color. A large part of the people might want to do what a majority would not wish to yield to. Colonial government would be given a la California, a la South Carolina, with such mistakes as the Hon. Luke E. Wright at the head.

We are with the President in the California muddle, for as California would treat Japanese she would also treat Negroes. It is not that we desire to attend school with the whites at all, per se, but the principal involved in the attempt to classify us as inferiors—not because we are necessarily inferior, but on the grounds of color—forms the crux of our protest. The latest news from the Pacific Coast indicates that the authorities in California have agreed to open the schools to the Japanese on condition that no more coolies from Japan will be allowed to land in California.

The Negro in the Background of the Jamaica Affair

THE reason why Lord Swettenham objected to the landing of U. S. Marines on Jamaican soil without invitation, and for the alleged purpose of lending aid to the distressed during the recent earthquake disturbances on the island, as we are reliably informed, was, that

the Negro citizens of Jamaica have about as much use for American authority as the devil has for holy water; and this fact was well-known to the Governor who timely uttered his protest before the natives should get it into their heads that America was about to take over the island as was hinted at some time back, with the consequent result of halfway causing the natives to "throw fits." Jamaican Negroes want none of American control however much they may admire the American dollar distributed via the Panama Canal; and it would have been very easy to upset them, especially when the "jackies" from Rear-Admiral Davis' boat seemed to have their hands fuller of bayonets for Negroes than they did of bread for the hungry.

England and America must, of course, keep up the entente cordiale, but at the same time Lord Swettenham is in Jamaica to govern with the best results, and to do so he must not rub the hair on his Negro constituency the wrong way. So, let amende honorable be made to America for the harsh letter of Lord Swettenham to Rear-Admiral Davis, but, at the same time retain Swettenham in his present place since he could not have done less under the circumstances and please his Negro subjects who deserve some consideration.

Afro-American Multi-Millionaire

(From the Christian Recorder)

THAT a Negro plaintiff has actually won a ten million dollar verdict seems altogether too good to be creditable. That such a victory has been scored by a young Negro lawyer, and from the

South at that, is now a fact of history, a veritable mirabile dictu.

Ten years ago Dr. E. R. Robinson, of Chicago, sued the American Car and Foundry Company for infringement upon his patent rights for "casting composite and other wheels." Seven years battling in the courts exhausted the patience and resources, it is said, of about a score of white lawyers, when the "Negro Blackstone," J. Gray Lucas, of Chicago, leaped into the arena after a three years' battle royal secured the enormous verdict of ten million dollars from the United States Circuit Court of Appeals on a writ of error. The printed opinion was handed down by the Court and filed January 2, this year. The money will be collected as the corporation sued is vastly rich and worth \$60,000,000.

When it is recalled that the court that gave this verdict to a Negro against white men is composed of white men, and that the man who conducted the argument that won is a Negro, the victory becomes one of race-wide proportion and twelve millions of Negroes should jubilate over the verdict. The sense of right and fair play, after all, is embedded in the heart of the American people, and work, right and merit will win for us in the end.

Congratulations to Dr. Robinson and Lawyer Lucas, the two black millionaires.

Alas! He Is No More

BUT a few days ago it was the pleasure of the editor of THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE to visit Bluefield, West Virginia, and to be the guest of Dr. Richard Jackson, of the Jackson

Hospital of that city, and his amiable wife. But in a day or two after our return to this city the sad intelligence of his sudden death reached us.

Dr. Jackson's death was due to cerebral spinal meningitis, and came as a surprise to his family and friends.

He was in this city a few weeks ago in the interest of his hospital work and was most enthusiastic for its success.

The Jackson Hospital, the story of which we present in other parts of this issue, was a worthy charity, and Mr. and Mrs. Jackson were doing a splendid work for humanity in their midst.

In the loss of her aspiring and ambitious husband, who gave great promise for the future, Mrs. Jackson has the most profound sympathy of the editor of THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE, with the hope that success shall attend her in whatever fields she may find her future labors.

Lack of Race Individuality and Negro Soldier Incident

IT is often remarked that the last speaker to a colored audience wins the laurel—that members of the race have no views of their own, but applaud either side of a debated question that makes a "hit." It is said if you speak to a public gathering of any other race and utter sentiments antagonistic to their well set opinions, you stand a good chance of being hissed off the rostrum or hurled out of the window.

The Negro soldier incident has served to demonstrate that if the race did not bring any opinions with them from Africa they at least have formed some about this one question since coming over. And the person who attempts an

argument in favor of the discharge of the Negro troopers meets a vacant stare, and none of the usual and characteristic exclamations of "Tell it, brother!" "Hit 'em again!" The fact is, the American Negro seems to be thoroughly aroused to a sense of the injustice of the discharge of the Negro soldiers. He has an opinion on that subject, if no other.

The World's Progress Dependent On the Poor

AS COLORED people we may congratulate ourselves on our poverty. This seems a strange assertion, and even though we are not courting poverty and had rather not be any poorer than we are, yet on reflection we can easily see that if there were no poor people dependent on their daily labor for bread, the great enterprises of civilization would go undone. Want brings the cook to the house while the landlord sleeps; want puts the laborer one hundred feet under ground in making new tunnels for our subways; want causes the thousands of laborers all over this busy city, as well as others, to meet their employers at the appointed hour each day, sometimes even where health and convenience would hardly permit.

The good Lord evidently knew what he was about when He made the poor as an adjunct to progressive civilization. We are reminded also that the Pharaohs of Egypt must have had a vast horde of poor people at their command when they were erecting those huge masses of pyramids along the Nile River. A cursory glance at our modern civilization soon demonstrates that modern progress is due to the constant digging

and delving of the bread-winners, and while they are more or less inclined to be dependent at times, yet they should not be when they realize that the world's progress is primarily on their shoulders, and they are therefore as much a factor in it all as are other classes.

Honors Won By Merit

THE WINNING of the 600-yard foot race in Madison Square Garden by a colored man (Taylor) from the Pennsylvania University, outdistancing a number of white competitors, the winning of the class honors by a colored girl in Indiana over the head of twenty-two white competitors, and the victories of Joe Gans over Nelson and others, re-establishes the high record of Negro talent both mental and physical, and demonstrates that we can do things sometimes if given a chance. The civil service record of Negro competitors is a lasting tribute to the competency of the race, and its ability to hold its own in the hot race for success in these intense times of strenuous living.

We gladly chronicle all such items of the race's achievement and cherish the hope of more such items to publish. We realize that it is not so much what members of the race cannot do that makes our progress problematical, but what we will not do in one section of the country where we have the opportunity, and what we are not permitted to do in another section of the land where the opportunity is not open. The North and West give many opportunities for our pushing to the front in brilliant achievement; the South offers opportunities along certain lines, but a

white man in the South would not run a foot race with a colored man, neither would there be a chance to measure brain capacity in the class room with him. Negroes South have, however, a great field for money making, and missionary initiative ad libitum.

In each section every opportunity should be grasped, to the end that none may be lost. Each individual Negro owes it both to himself and to the race to make the most of every opportunity that presents itself, and if they do not turn up spontaneously there is a further duty of turning them up ourselves; and this we wish it understood to be the constant and persistent PREACHMENT of THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

The Same Old Party

TRUE to its old traditions of animosity to the political rights of the Negro the Democratic party of West Virginia, through Senator Campbell, offered in the Senate of the West Virginia Legislature during the past week a series of resolutions for a constitutional amendment embodying the iniquitous features of the Poe amendments, which the late Senator Gorman, of dishonored memory, attempted to force upon the citizenship of Maryland, but in which he was ignominiously defeated.

While there are to be found in no state a more industrious class of Negroes than in the state of West Virginia, where Negro labor has developed its great mineral resources and made the commonwealth rich and prosperous, yet Senator Campbell had the gall of his Democratic ilk to charge that the state was being dominated by the vicious and criminal classes and that the Negroes

held the balance of power in the elections in the state and have, therefore, an undue influence upon the political policies and government of the state. Three of the Republican senators had the manhood to meet the defy of Senator Campbell and in highly patriotic addresses opposed the resolutions, although every Democratic senator voted for their favorable consideration. Had the Senate been Democratic the resolutions would have been adopted, with the possibility that in the end West Virginia might have been added to those states which no longer have constitutional forms of government but such as are built upon force and brutality.

So, it is the same thing over again, whenever you find a radical southern Democrat you find him opposed, as the Democratic party has always been opposed, the accordance to the Negro of his rights and immunities.

While the Republican party, as constituted to-day, has strayed far from the old landmarks of the fathers, and greed and profit now reign in places where justice and equity once presided, it still is the only party to which the Negro at the present time can conscientiously ally himself, although there may be traitors, time servers and sutlers in the army.

The Unwritten Law Not for Negroes

AT a recent trial in Asheville, North Carolina, an attorney sought to invoke the "unwritten law" in behalf of a Negro client who had killed his wife's paramour, but the judge presiding ruled out the plea on the ground that it afforded no justification for the homicide; and the jury promptly convicted the defendant.

Reverse the situation a little, and let there be given a white client instead of a Negro, and while the judge would probably stand to his guns on his refusal to sustain the "unwritten law" as a defense; still the white murderer would more than likely escape hemp by the hands of the jury.

It looks as if the Negro were bound to get the worst of all law in this country, both the written and the unwritten—and, this leads to the remark that, we have serious doubts whether the jury system is the proper thing for the trial of colored criminals in the South where about nine out of every ten white men have more or less of race prejudice, and seldom a Negro is allowed in the jury box. It is a flexible system that exonerates the whites from crime and punishes the blacks.

Lynching Arrests

TELEGRAPHIC despatches from Washington, D. C., make announcement of the fact that Attorney-General Bonaparte, on behalf of the government, has filed in the Supreme Court a motion for the arrest of Sheriff Shipp, of Chattanooga, Tenn., his eight deputies and the eighteen citizens of that town who are charged with contempt of that court in connection with the lynching last March of Ed Johnson, a Negro accused of criminal assault, whose appeal was then pending.

The motion is for the purpose of placing the accused under bail for their appearance when wanted for trial. The Attorney-General suggested that if the Court saw fit the respondents, instead

of being required to present themselves before the Supreme Court, might, for convenience, give bond before the United States Court for the Eastern District of Tennessee.

He also presented a motion that the Court proceed with the trial of the case, the witness either to appear before the Court or before a commissioner or examiner.



A MOST interesting meeting of the colored bankers of Mississippi was held Feb. 27th, at Jackson, Miss. Every bank in the state was represented, and most encouraging reports of the interest being taken in banking were presented. It would be well for other states to follow this plan of becoming acquainted and comparing notes. Mr. Chas. Banks, the efficient cashier of the Bank of Mound Bayou, took the initiative in this movement.



WE take this method of announcing to her friends in the United States the death of Mrs. Mattie L. Thrift (formerly Mattie L. Lawrence), sister of the wife of the editor of this magazine. Her death was sudden and occurred Feb. 16th, at her home in Croyden, England. Hers was a noble and most useful life.



PROFESSOR VAN BUREN was recently elected Most Worshipful Master of Mt. Moriah Lodge No. 25, F. and A. M., Troy, N. Y.



THE TENTH CAVALRY, U. S. A.

BY REV. JOSEPH G. BRYANT

ALL honor, noble, gallant Tenth,
All honor for your martial strength ;
Loud speaks Caney,
And oh ! the world doth tell
'Twas through the noble Tenth she fell.

Hard fought the foe, and to the last
Death far and near his cannon cast ;
Black heroes fell !
Death came to bring them fame—
Oh ! gallant Tenth great is thy name.

Mid whizzing shot of musketry
On went th' undaunted cavalry ;
Though comrades fell,
Yet boldly up the hill
The noble Tenth went onward still.

O ! long may freedom's banner wave
O'er Cuban homes—the Nation save ;
Though discontent,
True liberty abide,
And rightly be the Nation's guide.

Historians, with one consent
O, write with bold encouragement,
Indelibly,
Their names on scroll of fame—
Let coming ages read the same.

Americans of freedom soil,
Until the tooth of time shall spoil,
Their noble deeds
Of bravery let stand
Ever in stone and marble grand.

The Railway Mail Service

By CLARENCE I. SMITH



MONG the many interesting articles that I have read in THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE, I have not as yet noticed one describing the advantages and opportunities which that great branch of the Post Office Department affords the intelligent young men of the race, the Railway Mail Service.

There is no branch of the government which requires so much brain and brawn. The constant changes within the service afford rapid advancement. A young man should enter the service at the age of eighteen or twenty. By the time he would reach the age of twenty-five he would in all probability draw a salary of twelve hundred dollars per year. How many young colored men of that age are doing better? How many professional men are earning this amount and only work fifteen days out of the month in order to earn this salary? That is what clerks in the railway mail service are doing—they only work one half the time, the other half being reserved for rest and study.

Some say that the work is too hard; they do not desire a job where so much physical labor is involved, but I have never yet seen a man who has died from hard work. If you do not work hard some one before you has done so in order to make life easy for you, or perhaps some one is doing it now. It is

the hard work and the difficult and intricate situations which you have to master that will bring your manhood to the surface, and that is what our race needs—manly young men of strong, forcible characters, and if the railway mail service does not bring this out of you, why your case is hopeless.

Others say that the entrance examination is too hard; but with a high school training, or even a good common school one, with the proper preparation and coaching for this examination, it is an easy matter to pass the Civil Service with an average sufficiently high for appointment.

Owing to the great wave of prosperity that has swept over this country, it is very hard for the Post Office Department to obtain eligibles for this branch of the service. The same class of young white men who, a few years ago, you were compelled to compete with have gone higher, owing to their many opportunities, and this leaves our young colored men of the same calibre of intelligence an almost clear field to obtain these positions, thereby bettering their conditions and raising their standard of living several notches higher.

While you are bemoaning the fact that although you have graduated from the public schools you are not one whit better off than if you never had any education at all. You should turn your eyes toward the railway mail service,

and take advantage of the opportunity that is at your door.

There are quite a number of runs in the service known as one-man runs, where there is only one clerk performing service in a railway post office. These are most desirable, as they have the longest lay over. Clerks on a run of this kind work six days and lay off eight; that is, they start to work on Monday morning and wind up on Saturday afternoon. There being no Sunday work, they do not resume their duties until Monday week following, giving them eight days at home, and drawing their salaries the same as if they were on duty. Such clerks never receive over one thousand dollars per annum, but they only work twelve days

out of twenty-eight. There are a few colored clerks of this class in Ohio, and there ought to be more of all classes. Out of eight hundred railway clerks, I do not think there are more than twelve colored, a very poor showing on our part.

If more of our young men would bestir themselves and try for these positions it would make an opening in the top grades or classes. Even if you should never receive over twelve or thirteen hundred dollars a year, it would be a hard matter for you to equal this salary in any other occupation; or, if you have a profession you could hold this position until you acquired enough capital to practice your profession. Many are doing it.

Emigration and Assimilation

BY IRENE CURTIS



AVING carefully read the article by Carrie W. Clifford, entitled "Which Shall It Be," I beg you to allow me to express my opinion on the same. As I am only a school girl, I have never thought seriously along these lines as methods of solving this all important problem. At the present, to my mind, taking a view from the five (5) propositions that the writer suggests, I think emigration and assimilation are the best means of solving the color problem.

I agree with S. N. Vass along the line of emigration. I thoroughly object to

a wholesale emigration of the Negroes to Africa. Africa was once the home of the black man but nearly all of Africa now is claimed by the opposite race. Africa is fast becoming the home of the white man. The Negro would be no better off in Africa than in America. I sincerely agree on the subject of the Negro emigrating from the South to various parts of our country. It is true that the Negro was first brought to the southland due to the climate, etc., but since the Negro can live in any part of the country, he should not confine himself solely to the South. We, as a race are here and here to stay.

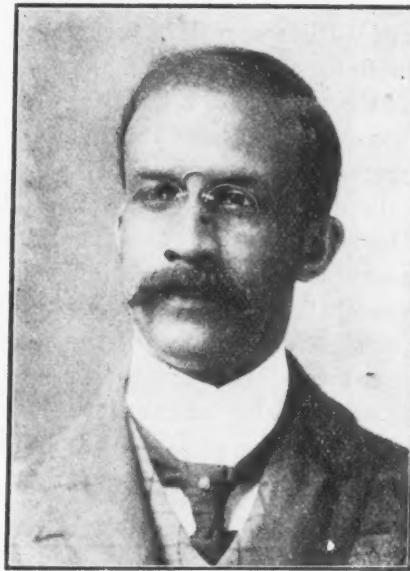
Jackson Hospital

Located at Bluefield, West Virginia



R. RICHARD B. JACKSON, the founder of the Jackson Hospital, was born in Louisa, Va., in 1871, being the son of Thomas C. Jackson, a wealthy farmer of Louisa County, who being of foreign descent was forced during the Civil War to contribute much of his wealth to support the Confederate cause.

Dr. R. B. Jackson came to New York when a boy, and labored hard and earnestly to educate himself. He served as office boy to doctors, was employed in hotels and worked on the steamship wharfs, attending night school in the mean time. It was while working on the docks that he attracted the attention of William Jackson, Jr., of the firm of A. F. Young & Company, who said to him: "Young fellow, you deserve a better job; come down to my store and I will give you a good job." The firm soon became devoted to the little fellow Jackson, and noticing his brightness decided to help him through school by allowing him to go to school in winter and return to work when spring came. Thus Dr. Jackson began his early academic training at Petersburg State College in 1892, and left Virginia State School in 1893 and entered Howard University, Washington, D. C. He left Howard College Department in 1898 and entered the Medical Department of same school.



DR. R. B. JACKSON

During the Spanish-American War he followed the army, and returned to the Medical Department in 1900 and graduated in 1903, during which time Senator Chauncey M. Depew became interested in him and a position was given him in the Treasury Department at Washington, D. C., which position he resigned in 1905 and went to Williamson, W. Va., where he practiced medicine with success for three months, his practice being half white people, some of whom were the wealthiest of that town. Williamson, located as it is on the line between Kentucky and West Virginia, prejudice, of course, prevails; but Dr. Jackson says he concurs

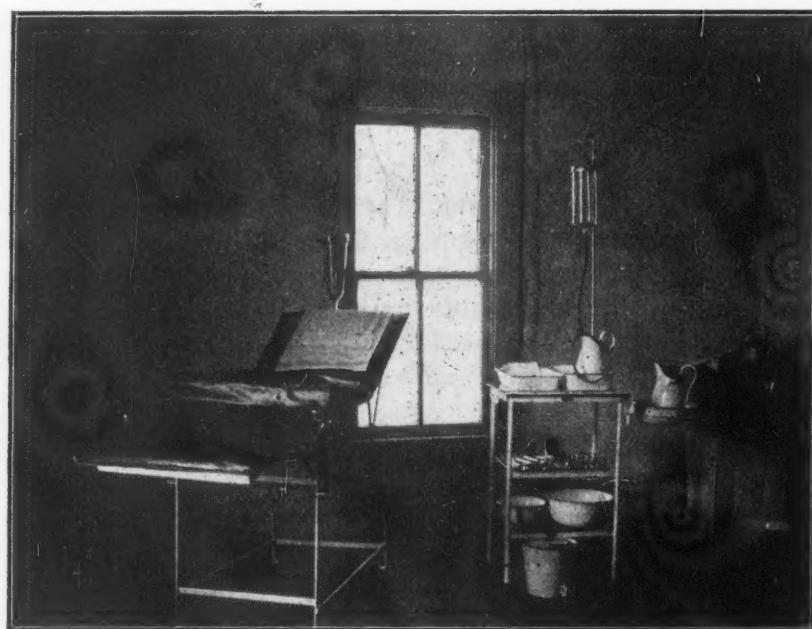
with Dr. Booker T. Washington when he says: "If we would do away with prejudice we should have something the other man wants." And it seems to him that it does not matter whether that something be wealth or gray matter.

From Williamson Dr. Jackson went to Bluefield a little more than a year ago and established a hospital on Dec. 25, 1905, since which date this hospital has treated nearly two hundred patients, only six dying. In this connection it must be remembered that the hospital was a new thing, and most of the patients went there because they had lost hope of recovery. Some of the successful cases treated there would be a credit to any hospital in the country.

The southeastern part of West Virginia is very rich in mines and the

great opportunities for outsiders to invest are just blooming forth. In the community of Bluefield there are, all told, from sixty to a hundred thousand colored people, who are beginning to buy property and educate their children. In fact the States of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee and Kentucky seem to have sent most of their hard, honest workers in this part of West Virginia. Dr Jackson says:

I believe there is a great and prosperous future in West Virginia for the colored people, especially for those who are to impart education and Christianity. I further believe that when the Negro can stop bluff, and prove by actual work that he knows his profession from bottom to top, there is no need to fear prejudice from the white man or any one else. In West Virginia my hardest knocks



OPERATING ROOM OF JACKSON HOSPITAL.



EXTERIOR OF JACKSON HOSPITAL

came from men of my race who overestimated their influence and knowledge.

In 1905 Dr. Jackson was married to one of the teachers of the West Virginia State School, a young woman who was a niece of Prof. Hamilton Hatter, who for many years was Principal of the West Virginia State Industrial School of Bluefield. Prof. Hatter is well known as an educator and business man of his state, and owns much valuable property in Bluefield which he wants Afro-Americans to buy.

Miss Rebecca Ferrell, Mr. Hatter's niece, who became the bride of Dr.

Jackson, is a charming wife, and much of the success of the hospital is due to her untiring efforts and interest in the work. She is a trained cook, a sweet singer and pianist, and makes her home life an ideal one. Those who have become inmates of the hospital and have left the institution, have brought away with them most pleasant remembrances of Dr. and Mrs. Jackson, which have caused them to lose their horrors of hospitals.

Mrs. Jackson frequently assists the doctor in his operations, and takes delight in making his work the splendid success that it is.

THE famous "School History of the Negro Race," and "Light Ahead for the Negro," by E. A. Johnson, with THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE, for \$1.50.

A Threadbare Coat

By R. S. SIMPSON

"I

F THIS don't take the cake!" Not very elegant language, we must confess, to come from the lips of such an aristocratic personage. His coat—all we can see of him above the desk, at which he sits—does, indeed, look a little threadbare. Still, it does not detract materially from the impression received from the aristocratic countenance now contracted in a half serious, half puzzled expression.

"If this don't take the cake," he muttering re-iterated, presumably to himself, since no other occupant of the small, dingy office is visible.

"What does it mean? 'We should be pleased and honored if you would condescend to lecture here on the evening of March 27, at the usual rate of \$500 a night.'" A slight smile wreathed the patrician face to think of the absurdity of the possibility of refusing such an invitation. Then, as the blue eyes looked down at the well-worn sleeve of the threadbare coat, and from thence around at the bare walls and floor of the little lawyer's den, the smile became even broader and more pronounced.

"Will I?" The question apparently required no answer; for the questioner rose without answering it, except it were mentally, and walked toward the one window of the little office.

And now we can see what he looks like—this patrician, but poorly dressed lawyer. The clothes cannot conceal the natural grace of the tall, slender form; and, as the light strikes more fairly upon the face, the same pair of laughing blue eyes are visible, set in a background of a face that one would pronounce youthful to an extreme. And yet, as a matter of fact, Guy Lucas has seen full thirty-five summers and winters. Eight years previous to the opening of our story his father, Guy Lucas, Sr., a man of wealth and position in the city of Columbus, Ohio, a lawyer of wide reputation, had called his only son into the library of the elegant mansion on Bryden Road, and had told him that henceforth he must make his own way in the world.

"Guy," he said, "I have given you an education. I have been father and mother, sister and brother to you since your beloved mother left us. You have now completed your law course, and are fitted to enter your profession. You know how I began—with nothing but my own hands and my own brain. Now it remains to be seen if you can win the same success that has crowned my efforts. From now until you shall have made for yourself a position in the world you must shift for yourself. You know without my saying it (and the hitherto steady voice trembled a little) that you will always be my beloved son."

Except in financial matters, you and I must be father and son; otherwise strangers. You are better prepared than I was at your age, and I suggest that you go to some Western city, hang out your shingle, and fight your own way up. Nor (kindly) must you look to me for any assistance. I know it is in you to rise above the circumstances which, in my judgment, are for your highest and best interests. So go; and may God speed you."

And so Guy had gone to Indianapolis, where we find him. For eight years he had experienced the ups and downs which only a struggling lawyer, such as he, could realize. Had he been other than he was, a high-minded, ambitious, hopeful, confident soul, he would long since have given up the struggle. But no; he had vowed to his father, at that momentous interview, that he would never return to the old home until he should have attained the success of which his father had felt so confident.

So now we see him standing by that little window, thinking of that day so long ago, and probably of the sweetheart whom he had left unpledged behind him, and wondering if this could be the opportunity for which he had been waiting so long. It must be, it should be, he mentally declared.

While he stands there musing on the past and the future, let us take a peep at the letter still lying on the rickety yet neatly kept desk. It is from Chicago, and reads:

HON. GUY LUCAS,
Indianapolis, Ind.

DEAR SIR:—The recently organized Bankers' Association, composed of

the most prominent bankers and men of finance of this city, has decided to give a series of lectures on the comprehensive subject of "National Finance," for the purpose of enlisting the interest of the people more generally in the cause of national finance as well as local. In a recent session your name was chosen, almost unanimously, as the one to be requested to deliver the first lecture of the course. Acting upon the will of the association, we, the committee in charge, earnestly request you to honor our course with your name and services. We should be pleased and honored if you would condescend to lecture here on the evening of March 27, at the usual rate of \$500 a night.

We attach you herewith a list of the members of the association, in order that you may know the standing of the organization.

Trusting that you may be able to be with us on the above date, and that we may have your early and favorable decision, we beg to remain respectfully yours,

P. J. GAGE, Chairman,
H. R. SIDES, Secretary,
L. T. MORGAN,
H. P. SIMMONS,
R. T. CRANE.

Guy had never spoken in public, except in the few cases in court which had for eight years given him the means of keeping body and soul together. Hence he could not help the surprise with which he read of the "unanimous choice" of the association. For, when he had read the attached list of members, he realized that it contained the names of men whose reputation as financiers was not only national, but world-wide.

Well, no matter the whys and wherefores, Guy decided to accept the invita-

tion. And, as he went out to mail his written acceptance (for he could afford neither clerk nor office boy) his step was even lighter and more buoyant than ever.

Guy did not waste any time. Nor was it necessary for him to shirk any other duty in order to begin at once his preparations for the momentous occasion of his debut as a public speaker. In fact, time was the only commodity of which he had an abundance, if we except his constant good humor and hopefulness.

At last the time arrived. Somehow or other—only the good fairies could tell how—Guy had succeeded in procuring a dress suit for the occasion. But he still wore the same old threadbare coat as a travelling companion when he stepped into the depot at Chicago, and turned his boyish face this way and that, while his blue eyes roved over the crowd trying to pick out the committee whom he had telegraphed to meet him. But no one stepped forward to greet him, as he had expected. His were not the only eyes on the lookout that day, however. Messrs. Gage, Morgan and Simmons were also present, and their appearances had an air of disappointment, for they apparently saw not what they were searching for.

Fortunately—or unfortunately—Guy had once seen a picture of the chairman, and that fact served him in good stead now, for he recognized Mr. Gage, and stepped toward him and his brother committeemen.

"I beg your pardon, but is this not Mr. Gage?" he politely asked.

"It is," came the monosyllabic reply;

for the great money magnate was not favorably impressed by the threadbare coat and the unfashionable valise which contained Guy's mysteriously acquired evening dress.

"My name is Lucas, Guy Lucas, the gentleman whom you—"

"What! You?" came almost simultaneously from three pairs of lips. Messrs. Simmons and Morgan gazed in unaffected dismay and consternation at the Hon. Mr. Gage, who was himself almost speechless with astonishment, or something very akin to it, and anger, too, that such a youth dared assume the role of his old and dear friend.

"Why, you—you young—you—you, why, what do you mean?" sputtered Peter Gage. "What do you mean by such an absurd imposture? You Guy Lucas? Why, Guy Lucas is a man old enough to be your father."

Little he knew how exactly he had, by these words, solved the puzzle which had occupied Guy's mind ever since the receipt of that welcome letter. It all came to him now. It was his father and not he, for whom the letter had been intended. It was all clear now. Strange, he thought, that this idea had not occurred to him before. And with each thought, while the little but mighty Peter continued to sputter out unintelligible words of rage, Guy's spirits fell.

"Gentlemen," he said, "there is some terrible mistake here. Mr. Gage, do you mean to say that you did not extend to me an invitation to lecture here to-night?"

"We certainly did not. We extended to the Hon. Guy Lucas such an invitation," put in Mr. Simmons, who,

with his brother committeemen, had thus far been an amazed and silent listener. "Mr. Gage is acquainted with the gentleman in question, who is an old man. Hence your imposition is of avail. Nor can I understand what ever induced you to palm yourself off upon us as one of the best-known figures in the country."

Rather a long speech for quiet Mr. Simmons; still it had its effect. It gave Mr. Gage time to quiet down a little, and regain his accustomed equanimity.

"I see it all now," replied Guy, "the letter was intended for my father, whose name is the same as my own. Still I cannot understand why the letter was sent to Indianapolis instead of Columbus."

"I——" began the heretofore silent Morgan.

"We——" But both Morgan and Simmons were silenced by a gesture from Banker Gage, who said:

"Mr. Lucas, if that is your name, you cannot imagine how sorry we are for this incident. It is true that your father, if he is your father, was the person for whom the letter was intended; but evidently there has been some mis-carriage. I was aware that Mr. Lucas had gone from Columbus to Indianapolis on a business of importance to both himself and me, and, wishing to have his reply at the earliest possible moment, I addressed him there, in care of our mutual friend, Judge Black. The only way I can explain the fact of your receiving the letter is that Judge Black, knowing you, and not being aware of the fact of your father's presence in the city, just gave it to you. And," with

a sigh, "I don't know what can be done. Come, let us go to the hotel, where the committee can hold a consultation and decide upon the best course to pursue in the matter. I suppose it will just have to go on."

Guy flushed at the manner in which this unconsciously applied imputation was cast at him, and, with the red in his cheeks, he looked even younger than when we first saw him in the dingy little office.

Arrived at the hotel, Guy was assigned quarters, while the committee, now having its full quota, repaired to other quarters to consider how to extricate themselves from the dilemma.

"I, for one," began Peter Gage, "am in a quandary. I don't see what we can do. Here is this boy," contemptuously. "What can he do before such an audience as we will have to-night? We cannot turn the audience away. We cannot get the boy's father here in time to take his place. There is no one else I know of, who would possibly venture to appear on such short notice. I am in a quandary and almost in despair; for it almost goes without saying, that this boy cannot treat the subject in such a way as to satisfy the audience, and not make us a laughing-stock. I would like to hear from the rest of you gentlemen." And the poor magnate dropped into his seat with a very audible sigh, and a very pronounced look of trouble on his countenance.

"Mr. Chairman:" and Mr. Crane was recognized.

"As I understand the situation, which yourself and these other two gentlemen explained to us, I can see only one

course open to us. We will just have to let this boy appear and make a laughing-stock of himself and us. What else can we do? I realize that it will be nothing but a farce. Still, it must go on."

The remarks of the rest tended to the same end. And it was a disheartened committee that came out from behind those doors an hour later.

But meanwhile what of Guy? If ever his boyish spirits, his characteristic good humor had suffered a shock, it was to-day. Still he knew it was through no fault, rather a misfortune, that this contretemps had occurred. He impatiently paced the floor with an unusual frown on his pale, boyish face, as he seemed to see all his airy castles crumbling down.

"I suppose," he said bitterly to himself, "that this ends it all. Back I go to the old rut. It was only a dream anyhow; and I had no right to think it anything else. Oh, my darling!" he thought aloud, with tears in his eyes, thoughts crowding his mind of the one to whom he was too manly and too honorable to declare his love until he should have something besides his honest love to offer her. "My darling! It is one more disappointment; and the end is farther off than before I received that fatal letter."

For the first time in those many years, he almost allowed discouragement to creep into his strong heart. And thus he paced back and forth, and mused until a knock at the door informed him of the promise of Peter Gage to call at the room immediately the committee had adjourned and report the result of

their deliberations. The sight of Mr. Gage's disheartened countenance did not materially assist in raising our hero's drooping spirits.

"Mr. Gage," he said, "I know I am not an orator, such as my father. I realize that he is as far above me in knowledge of financial as well as other national matters as the sun is above the earth. You think me a boy. I am past my thirty-fifth year."

"Thirty-fifth year?" repeated Gage. "I did not think you more than twenty-five."

"Yes I am thirty-five years old, and I am not entirely ignorant of finance and national financial conditions. In fact, I have made a study of such matters, just as my father, and principally because of his interest in them and his desire for me to follow in his footsteps; and I feel that if you and your fellow-committeemen will permit me to do so, I shall prove myself competent to fill the date at least passably well. I have confidence in myself, else why should I have accepted your invitation? And I know, I know that I would not make either you or myself the laughing-stock you undoubtedly imagine I must. And if you will only give me the opportunity I can at least fill the date, even though your first lecture may not prove to be the grand success which you have planned and anticipated. If I do not fill it creditably, I shall ask no further recognition from you than my expenses. You cannot secure my father in time. Nor is it likely, scarcely possible, in fact, that you could induce anyone else to undertake the responsibility on such short notice."

"Just what Mr. Cline said; just what Mr. Cline said," interrupted Gage, his spirits a little lightened by the earnest, forceful, yet manly pleading of the boy, as he still persisted in thinking of the man standing before him. Guy was pleading—not for himself alone, but for the sweetheart as well, who, he knew deep down in his lover's heart, returned his love. And Gage was impressed.

"Just what Mr. Cline said," he kept repeating. Then suddenly an idea occurred to him.

"Would you have any objections to letting me read your address?" he asked.

"I am sorry, sir, but I have not written it."

"Not written it! For heaven's sake, man, how are you going to deliver it?"

"From notes," replied Guy calmly, for the form of the interlocutor's question and implied that he was to be permitted to appear that night after all. Gage had said, "How ARE you going to deliver it?" And it did not take long for the possibility to brighten up Guy's spirits.

"Notes! Fiddlesticks!" And Peter relapsed into the same discouraged, spiritless condition in which he had entered the room. "From notes," he muttered almost too low to be heard. "But," with one of the sighs which seemed to be becoming a frequent form of involuntary expression with the great money magnate, "but the committee has decided that we can't do anything else."

At this, Guy did indeed prick up his ears, for he now had the practical assurance that he was to have his chance,

"Well," said Gage, with yet another sigh, as he arose, "notes or no notes, you'll have to appear to-night. And after that—"

"I thank you, Mr. Gage, and through you, the members of the committee. And believe me, you will at least not be disgraced."

"I will, I will, I will show them I am something more than a boy," he vowed to himself after the door had closed behind the form of his dissatisfied visitor.

He immediately brought out his notes, not even waiting for refreshments, and began to go over them, an occupation which he did not leave until 6 o'clock, when a waiter sent by Gage, who had wondered at not seeing Guy during the afternoon, knocked at his door and informed him that dinner was ready.

Guy descended to the dining room, but failed to see any member of the committee. But he did see someone else, someone he had not dreamed of seeing there and then. Pearl Brandon--HIS Pearl, as she existed in his thoughts--saw him at the same instant his eyes rested on her and her father, as he entered the room. The girl uttered an ejaculation of delight, which was not belied by the joyous look on her face, as he stepped forward to greet them.

"Sit down at our table, Guy, down," invited Mr. Brandon, after the greetings were over. And Guy could not, if he would, refuse the cordial invitation. All else was forgotten now as he looked at the bright face opposite him. He saw a little change in her. When he left Columbus, years before,

she was only a girl of eighteen; now the maturity of womanhood fulfilled the promise of her beautiful youth. And, as we look at her, we must admit that she is something more than beautiful. Character shines out of those brown eyes, and the almost divine loveliness of her frank, open countenance shows that the inner woman is far more beautiful than the outer.

And, as Guy looked at her, she saw in his blue eyes the tender love he would not permit himself to declare, yet which was far from being unknown to her; and she admired and respected him even more for the course which he was following, and, which her woman's mind had long since surmised.

The short silence was broken by Mr. Brandon, in a way to bring a slight cloud of realization of returning responsibility before Guy's, nevertheless, happy face.

"I notice your father is to lecture here to-night. I suppose that has something to do with your presence here?"

"No," replied Guy, "you are mistaken. I am to lecture instead of my father."

"You?"

"You?" came from both father and daughter.

Guy explained the whole affair to his friends, from the time of the receipt of the miscarried letter.

"Oh, papa, I know you'll take me, won't you? And, Guy, I know that you will surprise everybody. I know it; I know it. And, oh! how jolly it will be to see that committee open their eyes! You MUST take me, papa."

Such rapturous confidence on the part of Miss Brandon was sweet to Guy, and tended to increase his confidence in himself. And when Mr. Brandon gave the desired promise, Guy knew that he would acquit himself more creditably with the inspiration of her presence. For, was it not all for her?

The dinner was all too short to suit Guy, although he had not eaten much, nor could he have told five minutes later what the dishes were of which he had partaken.

"Well, Guy, you had better go and dress, I suppose," said Mr. Brandon.

Dress! Until then Guy had had no thought for such a commonplace matter as dress. But Mr. Brandon's innocent remark brought a flush to his face. He suddenly remembered the threadbare coat, and glanced at Miss Brandon's face. Apparently she had not noticed his downward glance; for her face had not changed in the least. He breathed a sigh of relief: she had not noticed his apparel. Or, if she had, it mattered not to her, he thought. Still he made his adieus rather hastily, after having been given the privilege of seeing his friends again the next morning. But, he vowed to himself, he would have a new coat before he took advantage of that privilege.

Gage was waiting when Guy made his appearance in evening dress. And even his fears and apprehensions could not make him blind to the fact that Guy Lucas, Jr., was an exceedingly handsome man, or boy. But, the same old thought recurred, "he can't fill his father's place to-night."

But Guy's resolution was confirmed

in the happy determined light which shone in the deep blue eyes. Though his face was pale as he watched the apparently endless stream pour into the great Auditorium, one could not gauge the trepidation beneath his calm manner. He felt trepidation, but not fear. The "Fates" had favored him, he thought, and it behoved him to prove himself not unworthy of such favor.

At last he stood before them all—his critics and adversaries—in a battle for something dearer than life. The few well-chosen words introducing him, and "explaining" his appearance, almost apologizing for him, were scarcely inspiring. But as he stood there for a few seconds in silence (hours it seemed to himself and a few others) glancing around and sizing up his audience, his eyes for the first time discovered his inspiration—two darker eyes in a fairer face, fixed intently upon him, smiling encouragement upon him. And then he began. Pearl Brandon was to witness his victory. No thought of failure entered his mind. And still his confidence was not over confidence. He did not ask himself: What if I should break? Nor did he deprecate the severity of the experience, nor overestimate his own ability. He had simply said, "I will."

As the audience quieted down after the formal greeting, he began in a voice soft and well modulated, yet penetrating to every corner of the grand Lyceum Hall. Not a note of his musical prose quivered or became discordant. In ten minutes his audience was his to do with as he would. Even Peter Gage forgot self and trouble, fascinated by

the magnetic voice, and its complement, the magnetic presence of the speaker.

It was a cold, cold subject, and its object was no more susceptible of true living warmth, except as it applied personally to our hero. But Guy had put into it not only the whole rich treasures of his mind, but the richer treasures of his heart as well. It was not a mere matter of dollars and cents to him, this lecture. He had not come to lay down a cold array of figures, computations and comparisons. He had a higher purpose. He seemed to weave about every computation a web of patriotic interest, and not ask, but demand, appreciation. The wealth of the nation was not in mere coin and silken paper, to him; but it was rather a means to a happy end. It was a cold, dry subject; but Guy sought, demanded, obtained their interest, and it was his as long as he willed it so. He forgot self; he forgot everything, except that he was his subject, his subject in him, and he in his subject, heart and soul; his thought, his feelings, his aspirations were assimilated in it.

And, when the tension was withdrawn, then came the reaction. Such an ovation the old hall had never before witnessed. His quick flashes of wit, his happy reverersions from the comic to the pathetic, and the deep feeling he had infused into his subject, evidenced the very essence of true oratory, and his audience could but appreciate these facts.

The first individual greeting Guy received, the first congratulation, was worth all the rest excepting only one. When Peter Gage jubilantly grasped his

hand and happily asked: "Will you deliver our last lecture, too?" Guy's thought was that he could receive no fuller and better testimonial of appreciation.

Well, it was all over. Guy had talked himself right into the hearts of his audience, through the barrier between him and the committee, the bar of prejudice. And not only that, but, though he knew it not, he had talked himself into a higher and fuller life, a life of promise.

When he was finally able to tear himself away from the hitherto downhearted but now hilarious committee of staid bankers, he almost wondered at the great change in them. But he did not wonder at his own elation. That, to him, if he thought of it at all in an analytical way, was a natural sequence. He only knew he was happy, happier than ever before, for now the goal towards which his heart was set seemed nearer, was nearer. Nor was his elation an absent element when he arose for an early breakfast, with the intention of procuring another garment before seeking the presence of his divinity.

But Pearl HAD noticed that embarrassed downward glance the evening preceding, at the dinner table. She had read him far better than he her. And she knew his mental vow to replace that worrisome garment at the earliest opportunity, as well as though he had uttered it aloud.

Call it womanly perversity, or what you will, but when Guy entered the breakfast room, his dismay was almost as great as his pleasure when he saw his Pearl sitting at a little corner table calmly discussing her morning meal.

Her smile to Guy was brighter than the morning itself, as she greeted him; and her congratulations on the evening before were as sweet as heavenly music to his ears, as he sat down opposite Miss Brandon.

Her father had not accompanied her down; and (we blush for our hero) he did not even inquire after the paterfamilias, nor seem to regret his absence in the least.

"You surprised us all, Guy," she continued. "Papa was a little fearful for you, but I didn't worry for a minute."

"God bless you for that, Pearl. Your confidence was the necessary complement to my effort, and I don't know what I should have done had I not known that there was one undiscouraged friend in front of me."

"Poor boy, to entertain the idea that poor little me could be a real friend to anyone except Pearl!"

Guy did not wince at the "poor boy" from her lips, as he did when the maturity of his manhood was contemptuously disregarded by the redoubtable Peter Gage. Now, he felt that he was rich, instead of a "poor boy,"—rich in his deep affection for her, and could well afford to be characterized as "poor boy" by her. In the happiness of the moment, engrossed in the conversation, Guy once more forgot that fatal coat. But Pearl had not. And, as they finally arose from the table she remarked, with a little ambiguous twinkle in her eye:

"Well, Guy, I suppose I'll have to excuse you till you come back. But don't be long."

"Till I come back?" he questioned

falteringly, self-consciously, with a flush of embarrassing memory returning of his intended visit to an outfitter, mentally anathematizing that very important yet easily forgotten garment.

"Oh!" said little Miss Innocence, with arching brows, but without the disappearance of that perplexing little twinkle, "I thought perhaps you might want to smoke your after breakfast cigar, like papa, or—or—or—"

"You know I don't smoke, Pearl, but there is a little matter I must attend to," he remarked, as he bowed himself almost precipitately away, leaving her at the parlor door.

"Does she know, I wonder?" he asked himself as he hastened away. "What did she mean? I half believe the little witch does read my mind a great deal better than I read hers. But, I wish it was the other way."

He was back in less than a half hour at the parlor door, which he could not open without summoning up courage. Pearl looked up from her paper with a meaning smile, as her eyes took in his altered appearance.

"Well, Guy, I notice that you have wound up that 'little matter.' "

Guy flushed as he assented, and took a seat as near his divinity as he could without seeming to seek propinquity.

"But, Guy, what means that guilty flush? Was that 'little matter' an *affaire du coeur*? I didn't know you had any intimate lady friends in Chicago." She took actual delight in teasing her "great boy" (as she thought of him) who seemed to fear her more than he had that vast audience the night before.

"Don't be inquisitive, Pearl Brandon, or I might answer some of your questions in a way you won't like," he replied, with a bad imitation of her bantering tone.

"Something I don't like?" Oh, horrors! You mustn't talk that way, Guy, or I'll have to put your name down in my list of Bores and Ogres. Tell me something I will like, and I'll promise not to ask any more questions about your lady friends." And she settled herself back on the settee.

"Well, Pearl, you have tried to banter me about my lady friends; and I have decided to tell you my troubles about one of them, if you won't think me a bore."

"Oh, Guy, don't you know that a woman likes but few things better than to become the confidante in affairs of the heart? I'm just dying with curiosity. Who is she? Does she live in Chicago? Tell me all about her."

"No, Pearl, she doesn't live in Chicago. You are a true friend, and I know I can confide in you, and hope for some good advice."

Surely this didn't begin like a declaration of love, which Pearl has been expecting. His preface struck a little chill of doubt to her heart. Maybe she couldn't read him as well as she thought.

"Pearl, I'm in love! She is more than any man such as I could expect to win. For years I have loved her, and have suppressed my love as far as possible. I didn't want to bind her to one who might be long years in winning for her the home she deserves and is accustomed to. And then, too, Pearl, I

didn't think it just the right thing to ask her to think of marrying me, when I was earning scarcely enough money to support myself. I could not ask her to wait. Nor did I wish to; for if she had said 'no' my greatest incentive would have been gone."

"But, Guy, if she really loved you, she would have waited an eternity had you asked her."

"Yes, but how am I to know that she does love me? And for eight long years I have been afraid that someone more worthy and more to her mind and heart, would step in and take away my greatest goal. Yes, Pearl, I have been fearful all these years. And I have ALMOST decided to talk to her as I am to you."

Another body blow to Pearl's self-confidence. Maybe she wasn't to hear what she had set her heart on after all. What if it were some other girl!

"She is wealthy; but I would rather have her without her wealth, for my wife, than with ten times her father's money. I'm half-minded to ask her. The suspense would be over, anyhow."

"But, Guy, you are all right now; your future is assured. And she surely could not find exception to you now, if she ever did. All you need to ask her, (if she really loves you) is to wait, a moderate length of time."

"But, Pearl, you don't realize my circumstances. I have just \$500 in all the world, with the prospects of having even less at the end of the year. I have no practise except what brings me the most meagre returns. Now give me your advice. Would you unburden your heart now, were you me?" And

he looked rather fearfully at the real subject of all his remarks.

"Poor boy!" she said, "it all depends."

"On what?" eagerly.

"On whether she loves you or not. Do you think she does?"

"I have no right to think so."

"Yes, but do you?"

"Well, I believe she doesn't actually dislike me."

"Well, Guy, I think I would tell her. If she does truly love you, she's been as bad off as you say you have been."

"I believe I will tell her, Pearl. But—we couldn't keep a carriage right away."

"Oh, well, I suppose she is not too much of an invalid to walk, or too much of an aristocrat to use the cars."

"And we'd have to economize."

"She's a mighty poor woman to want for a wife if she isn't an economical housekeeper."

"And—and—well, Pearl, if it was you, what would you do?"

"Oh, but it isn't me!"

"You know it is! Sweetheart, must I go away in hope or despair?"

"Oh, Guy, what do you want with poor little me," the happy girl asked half hysterically, when she was permitted that much freedom by her happy lover. "But, I s'pose you want me to help you ride in street cars, and economize generally, and—and (mischievously) and look severe when your coat is a little threadbare or worn."

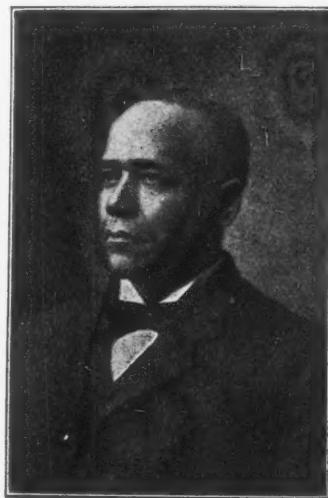
But by that time her mouth was closed most effectually. And there we will drop the curtain on them.

What Banks Managed By Colored Men Are Doing For Their Communities

By W. E. MOLLISON



HERE is no line of business which concerns and deals with wider interests than the bank. The banker is a repository of the secrets of his patrons, and in fact a sort of financial father confessor to those who relate to him the story of their needs and why, and the prospect which looks so glowing to the would-be borrower, and so barren to the man who looks at it from all its sides. Banks managed by colored men have ceased to be looked upon as mere experiments. The successes which numbers of them have met and the fact that there has been no betrayal of trust in any of them, have put them in the list of the institutions that must be dealt with. Of course they have yet to reach the fullest measure of success or usefulness. That day will come when they shall have the fullest measure of the confidence of those for whom they are established. The Negro is peculiar, in that he knows that he is the equal of any white person himself, and will loudly proclaim his ability to run his own business as well as anybody in the world; he is sure that he is the only Negro capable of doing so, and thus it is when any new business is launched men who demand support for themselves will damn your enterprise with



W. E. MOLLISON

President and Founder of the first
bank (colored) established
in Mississippi

faint praise, or will shrug the shoulder of suspicion and say, "O well, the time is not ripe for that business." And banking is notably "that business." The time is ripe to give his boy a place behind the rails, and it is even ripe to have the money on hand to lend him to carry on his business, but it is not ripe for him to advise his neighbor to put his money in the institution run by his neighbor, and professedly on his part by his friend.

But you want a cheerful strain. You want no blue side. You want to know what the best is. Here it is stated

as briefly as I have the words. The colored bank is saving many homes that would else be lost for lack of ability to interest the larger institutions. They are proving every day that colored men not only have the ability but the integrity to care for and manage and account for the money entrusted to them. These institutions are arousing a new interest and a better spirit of one to another. They are uniting men who could never have been induced to come together in any way except in fraternity or church. They are compelling a recognition of the possibility as well as the value of co operation. And last, but not least, they are fulfilling the mission of furnishing useful training and education while giving employment in an entirely new and honorable field to numbers of our young men and women. The banks managed

and operated by colored men have added new zest to the life of hundreds. A philosopher remarked: "The opportunity to labor is the opportunity to live."

The colored man's bank is a new and valuable means of life. It makes the future brighter, and over the cradle of the black man's babe it puts another bow of promise in a sky which at its best is dark and cheerless.

Too many would endanger the success of all. But there are many communities ripe for the establishment of one of these institutions. Money is almost wholly color blind. The banker may serve all classes and conditions of men, and in the doing so may build more wisely than he knows in confidence and trust, and thus become a blessing to the thousands whom he reaches only as an inspiration.

RELIGION

(From Paul Laurence Dunbar's "Lyrics of Lowly Life")

I AM no priest of crooks nor creeds,
For human wants and human needs
Are more to me than prophets' deeds;
And human tears and human cares
Affect me more than human prayers.

Go, cease your wail, lugubrious saint!
You fret high Heaven with your plaint.
Is this the "Christian's joy" you paint?
Is this the Christian's boasted bliss?
Avails your faith no more than this?

Take up your arms, come out with me.
Let Heav'n alone; humanity
Needs more and Heaven less from thee.
With pity for mankind look 'round;
Help them to rise—and Heaven is found.

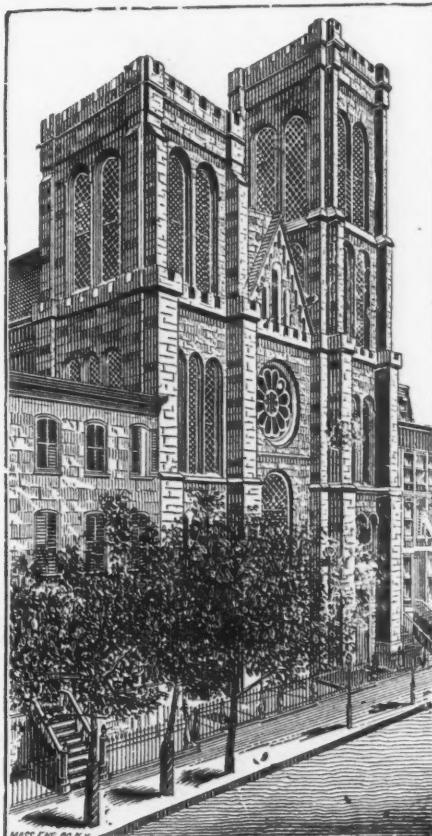
Militant Negro Churchmen

Fighters in the World's Battle for the Triumph
of God's Kingdom on Earth

By RICHARD T. W. SMITH

IN CONNECTION with our series of articles, "Militant Negro Churchmen," in which we are to present to our readers interesting phases of the pastors of our cities, with sketches of the various places of worship, with pen sketches of the official Boards, and statistics of the work and worth of the respective denominations, we publish with this issue many facts as to the Mount Olivet Baptist Church, in West 53d street, near Seventh avenue, of which the able Dr. M. W. Gilbert is the very acceptable pastor, and who during his incumbency in that responsible pastorate has wrought big results for God, Humanity and the Race, with which he is peculiarly identified.

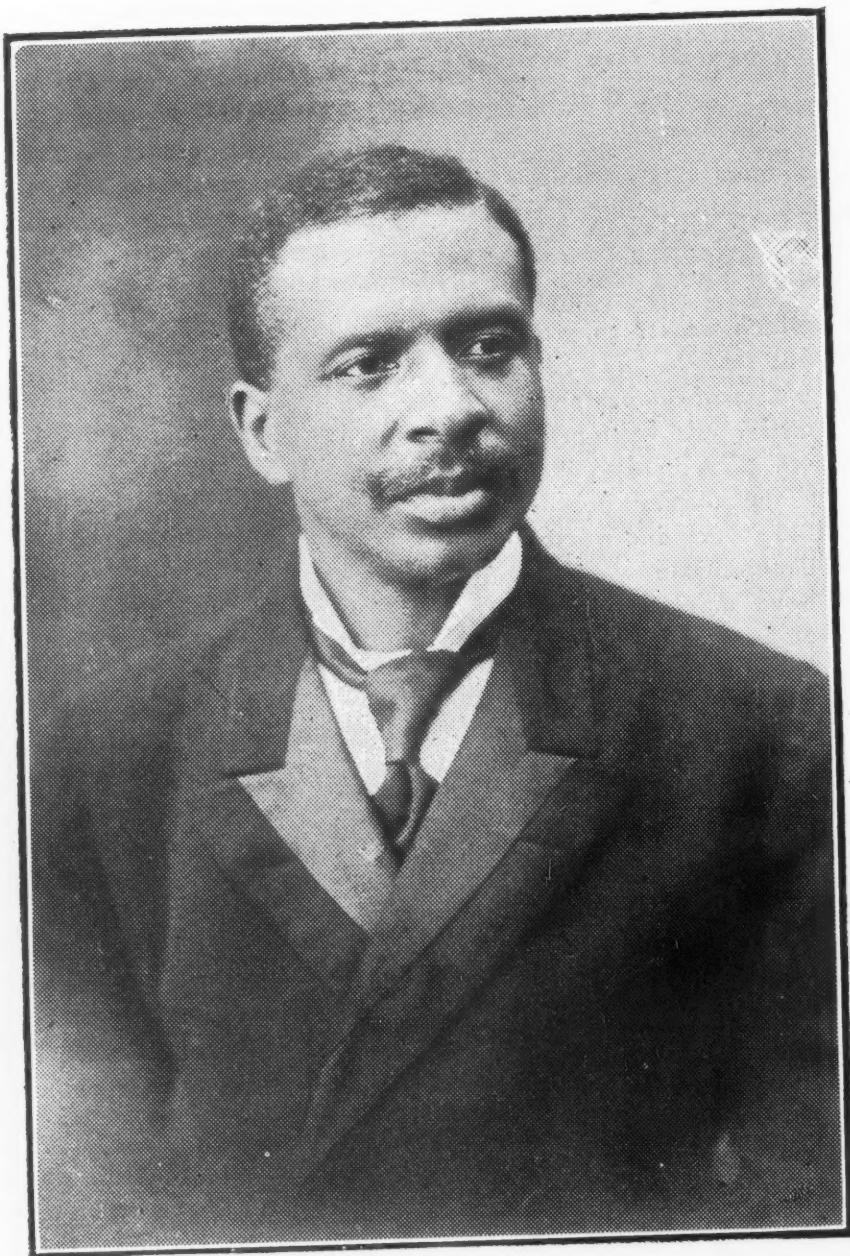
Mount Olivet Baptist Church, while having been organized in the 70s, as a mission church for colored people, has since that time grown to such large proportions that to-day it is one of the most influential congregations of the Negro Baptist denomination in America, is the most potent factor in the affairs of the colored Baptists of the State of New York, while its place of worship in West 53d street is the mecca to which Baptists from all parts of the country make pilgrimages, as their religious shrine while in this city.



MT. OLIVET BAPTIST CHURCH

Prior to March, 1878, the present Mount Olivet congregation was a small mission church that worshipped with a few members at 112 West 26th street. In 1878 the mission was organized into church, under the care of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church.

Much opposition was manifested to



REV. M. W. GILBERT, D.D.

the establishment of the new church from many sources; some of the pastors of the city were most forceful in their disapproval, but the pastors of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church and Calvary Baptist Church, both white clergymen, were insistent that the work should be continued, with the result that under the blessings of God this congregation has prospered wonderfully, and His hand still leads and guides Mount Olivet.

The church was fully "recognized" by the Baptist denomination at a ministerial council held in May, 1878, in which churches of New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City participated.

The first pastor of the church was the Rev. Daniel W. Wisher, who served the church for many years, being succeeded by that scholar, orator and distinguished churchman, Dr. C. T. Walker, of Augusta, Ga. Under Dr. Walker's administration the church gained a national reputation, and its pulpit was the forum from which the great issues affecting the Afro-Americans in America were presented to the American people, and within its walls were frequently held councils and conferences of men of both races who were prominent in church and state.

When upon the demand for his services at his former charge, at Augusta, Ga., Dr. Walker believed it his duty to return to Georgia, Dr. M. W. Gilbert was called from his valuable services in the state of his nativity, South Carolina, to the grave duties and great responsibilities of Mount Olivet pastorate. During his incumbency as pastor Dr. Gilbert, who possesses a most pleas-

ing disposition, is diplomatic in his dealing with affairs and who is imbued with much Christian zeal and religious fervor, has not only won the love and confidence of his own people, but has attained to high places of preferment in the esteem and regard of the entire populace.

In all things affecting the moral and intellectual uplift of his race, in the movements for the spread of the gospel of Christ among men, and in giving aid and encouragement to those who aspire to noble things, Dr. Gilbert is a forceful and favorable factor. His able and stirring gospel sermons attract to his church those who not only enjoy the tale of "The Old, Old Story," but others who desire to hear the Christian doctrine, expounded from an educative and refined viewpoint.

While the old mothers and fathers in Israel who have long been identified with Mount Olivet's membership find delight in his Godly ministration, the young people admire his Christian graces and pastoral deportment, with the result that the church edifice in West 53d street is always to be found crowded. To enjoy the personal acquaintance of Dr. Gilbert, and to hear his intellectual discussion of various phases of high moral and ethical subjects, but increases one's opinion of his sterling worth as a Christian minister and adds to one's faith in the doctrines of which Dr. Gilbert is a believer.

Upon the public rostrum, in discussing vexed racial or sociological problems, Dr. Gilbert has the mannerism of the accomplished orator, while in the pulpit he has the style of an erudite

scholar and proficient theologian. Being, as he is, the master of nine different languages, he brings to his orations and sermons interpretations of his themes in both their modern and ancient relation to the subjects under discussion.

Although born underneath the bonds of the twin jailers of the human soul, obscure birth and iron poverty, yet the subject of this sketch has by his untiring industry, probity of character and faithfulness to duties imposed, won his present prominent place in the affairs of church and men.

From being the son of slave parents to the mastership of nine languages is a far call, yet this is the eminence to which Dr. Gilbert has attained. But if this distinction had been all to which our subject was heir, he would perhaps have accomplished little for humanity and the lifting of his race to high planes of intellectual and Christian life. But when to this are added his labors in the educational fields, his bringing of thousands into fellowship with Christ, his efforts in behalf of his race and his warfare against sin and iniquity, he has indeed done nobly for God and man.

Dr. Gilbert was born as the son of the Rev. Mark and Mary Gilbert, of Mechanicsville, Lee County, South Carolina, on July 25, 1862. His parents had been the victims of the cruel curse of slavery. After attending the public schools of his native state young Gilbert was matriculated into Benedict College, at Columbus, S. C. From this seat of learning he went to Colgate College, Hamilton, N. Y., in 1883, and there in 1885 won the Kingsford Prize for ex-

cellency in oratory, subsequently graduating in 1887, with the degree of A.B. He took a three years' course in theology, at the Union Theological Seminary, and has pastored churches with gratifying success at Nashville, Tenn., Jacksonville, Fla., Savannah, Ga., and at Charleston, S. C.

That part of his life which was devoted to educational labors and the fields covered include the establishment of the Florida Baptist Academy, at Jacksonville, Fla., now Florida Baptist College; the Professorship of History, Political Science and Modern Language, of the Colored State College at Orangeburg, S. C., while Dr. Gilbert's closing career in education was at Benedict College, S. C., where he was Professor of Theology, Greek and French. While in South Carolina Dr. Gilbert was editor of the South Carolina Standard, the Baptist organ of that state.

It was, as said above, that Dr. Gilbert was called from these duties to the responsibilities of the pastorate of Mt. Olivet.

As an evidence of the high esteem in which Dr. Gilbert is held by the National Baptists, his selection as chairman of the Educational Board of the National Baptist Convention, which board has charge of the building of a great theological seminary at Nashville, Tenn., is attested.

In 1882, Dr. Gilbert was united in the Holy estate of matrimony to Miss Agnes Boozer of Columbia, S. C., and from this union there have been born seven children, five of whom are living, the two eldest being now students at Howard University, Washington, D. C.

In his ministerial labors Dr. Gilbert has the co-operation and loving assistance of his estimable wife, and there is no organization held in higher esteem among the large membership of the church than the Missionary Society, of which Mrs. Gilbert is president.

One of the most notable characteristics of Dr. Gilbert is his unselfishness, and always in speaking of the success that has attended his labors at Mount Olivet he arrogates little for himself, but, says all is due to the benign blessings of God and the aid and co-operation of his officers and the support of his members.

The Board of Deacons is made up of a venerable set of men who, next in devotion to their God, worship their church. On each Lord's Day they are to be found in their accustomed places about the altar, lending their prayers in aid of the pastor, and looking after the spirituality of the congregation. No prayers are more frequent than theirs, nor, no souls more happy than those they possess.

The Trustees, who look after the temporalities of the church, are mostly men of younger years than are the deacons. They are vigilant for the cause of their "Zion," seeing to it that the best decorum is maintained in "The

Lord's House," and that strangers and visitors are made welcome within its portals. They are conscientious in the handling of the people's money, and are most scrupulous in the presentation of their reports as to its appropriation.

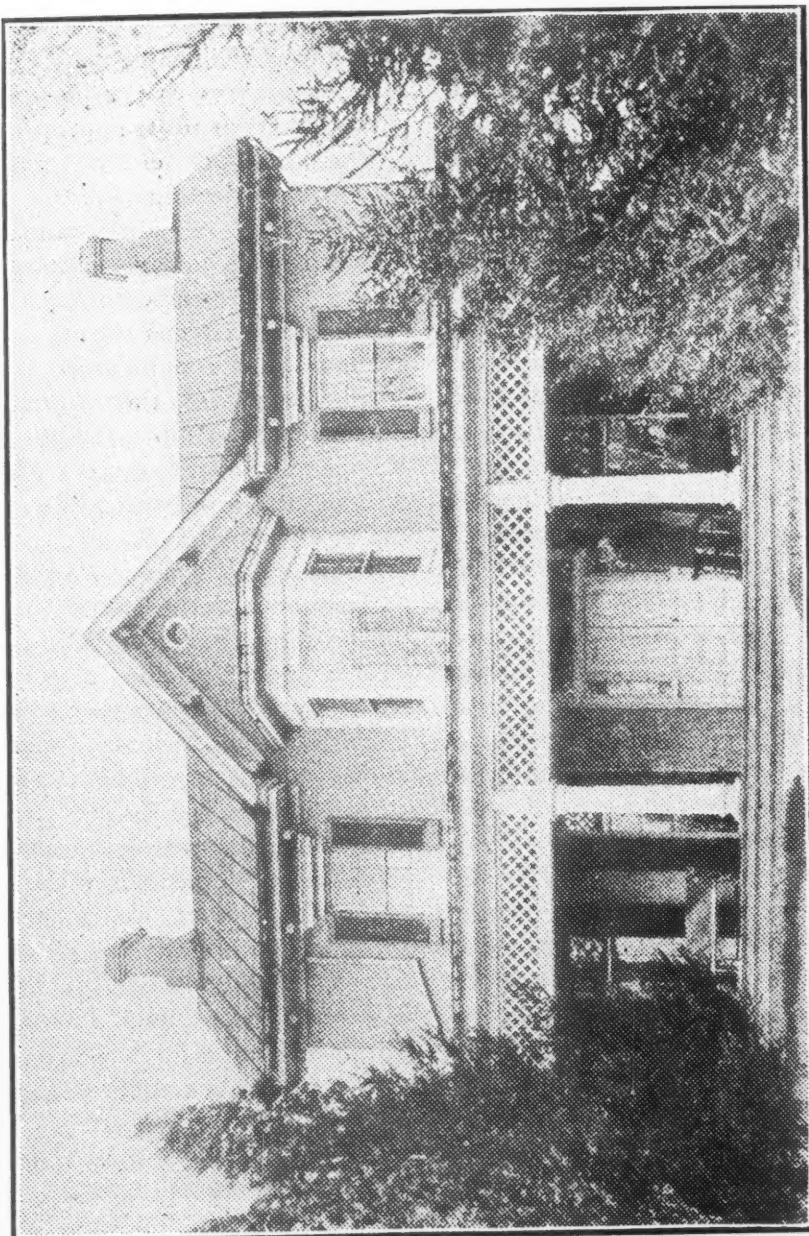
The value of church property is \$160,000; collections, \$11,000 annually; expenditures, including salaries, charity, education and missionary objects, \$8,000; total membership, 3,100.

The organizations having to do with the moral and religious progress of the young people of the church are the Baptist Young People's Union, of which Miss E. P. Boyer is secretary; and the Sunday School, of which Edward Harrison is superintendent.

There is a literary department in connection with the Baptist Young People's Union where the young men and women meet for the improvement of their literary acquirements and where many hours are profitably spent.

The missionary committees and the various other departments having the care of the spiritual and temporal welfare of both young and old are in accord one with another, and make the pastorate of Mount Olivet a most pleasing one and to the membership the church is nothing less than "The very gates unto Heaven."





THE HOME OF FREDERICK DOUGLASS AT ANACOSTIA, D. C.

A Frederick Douglass Memorial

I

IS now nearly twelve years since Frederick Douglass, to whom the Negro people owe more than to any other man of our race, for the part he took in securing our freedom, died in Washington. His home at Anacostia, in the suburbs of Washington, still remains, however, and an effort is now being made to preserve this house, with its memories and traditions, and make it a permanent memorial to Douglass and the Negro people.

An association, known as the Frederick Douglass Historical Association, has been formed to effect this purpose. The people of our race have a rare opportunity to honor the memory of Frederick Douglass and to show their love and reverence for the man who, doing the trying times before and after the war, embodied in his own life, more than any other man of our race, the aspirations and the cause of the Negro people. I have been asked by the officers of the Memorial Association to assist in securing the comparatively small sum of money amounting to some \$5,400 in interest, necessary to clear off the mortgage on the property and so secure the property for all time to the association and the Negro people of the United States. We should make Cedar Hill to the Negro people what Mt. Vernon is to the white race.

All of this can be accomplished if every member of the race would contribute, at once, a small sum of money and send it to my post office order, check, or otherwise, as soon as this communication is read. I am making this appeal by the authority of the officers of the Frederick Douglass Memorial and Historical Association, and with the approval and sympathy of Mr. Douglass' immediate family. Now is the time, when Mr. Douglass' birthday is being celebrated and talked of in all parts of the country, for the race to show its love for Douglass not only in words, but in deeds. I shall hope to receive within the next few days this money, which can be sent in sums of from twenty-five cents up. Each contributor will receive a receipt for whatever he sends. After the money has been secured to clear off the mortgage, I am sure that steps will be taken to put the place in condition to serve the purposes mentioned.

The following letter, written to me by the officers of the Frederick Douglass Memorial and Historical Association, will make the situation clear:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 17, 1907.

DEAR MR. WASHINGTON:

There is an encumbrance of fifty-four hundred (\$5400) dollars, bearing 6 per cent. interest, payable semi-annually, against the Douglass property. This property consists of about fourteen acres in the heart of Anacostia, on a hill giving a beautiful view of the Potomac

River and city for several miles. It is the opinion of experts that when the Government completes the New Bridge and the reclamation of the flats, this property will be worth at least \$5,000 an acre. Its actual value is now \$1,500 an acre. It is exempt from taxes by the act of Congress incorporating the Frederick Douglass Memorial and Historical Association. The Association needs at least the \$5,400 to lift the mortgage. In the course of time about nine acres of the property could be cut up into building lots and sold, and with the proceeds of such sale Cedar Hill could be endowed with ample funds to meet the wants of the Douglass Memorial Association in perpetuity.

(Signed) ARCHIBALD H. GRIMKE, President
WHITFIELD MCKINLEY, Secretary
FRANCIS J. GRIMKE, Treasurer.

The following pledges have already been received :

Booker T. Washington, Tuskegee, Ala.....	\$150
J. Douglass Wetmore, New York City.....	100
Daniel Murray, Washington, D. C.....	5
Robert Pelham, Washington, D. C. (paid)	5
Prof. Kelly Miller, Washington, D.C. (paid)	5
Wm. L. Board, Washington, D. C.....	5
Archibald Grimke, Washington, D.C. (paid)	5
A. U. Craig, Anacostia, D. C.....	5
H. P. Slaughter, Washington, D. C.....	5
Prof. L. B. Moore, Washington, D. C.....	5
Dr. F. J. Shadd, Washington, D. C.....	5
A. S. Gray, Washington, D. C.....	5
Dr. P. B. Brooks, for daughter, Washington, D. C. (paid).....	5
Dr. P. B. Brooks, Washington, D. C. (paid)	5
Judge R. H. Terrell, Washington, D. C....	5
Whitfield McKinley, Washington, D. C....	10
Albertus Brown, Washington, D. C.....	5
J. W. Johnson, U. S. Consul to Venezuela..	5
J. W. Johnson, for Rosamond Johnson, New York City.....	25

J. W. Johnson, for Robert Cole, N. Y. City	\$25
J. W. Johnson, for Philip A. Payton, Jr., New York City.....	25
J. A. Lankford, for Washington Negro Business League, Washington, D. C....	20
J. A. Lankford, Washington, D. C.....	10
Fred. McCracken, Washington, D. C.....	5
Rev. F. J. Grimke, Washington, D. C....	5
Mrs. Mary Church Terrell, Washington, D. C.....	5
Miss Angelina Grimke, by Archibald Grimke, Washington, D. C.....	5
Wilberforce Graduates, by W. A. Joiner, Washington, D. C.....	25
Dr. W. S. Lofton, Washington, D. C.....	5
John C. Dancy, Washington, D. C.....	25
Mrs. Booker T. Washington, Tuskegee, Ala.	25
J. R. Cox, Tuskegee, Ala.....	10
Bernard Walton, Washington, D. C.	5
George Waller, Washington, D. C.....	5
R. L. Pendleton, Washington, D. C.....	5
Mrs. R. L. Pendleton, Washington, D. C.	5
Rev J. A. Mooreland, Washington, D. C.	5
William P. Pollard, Washington, D. C....	5
J. L. Goines, Washington, D. C.....	5
Mrs. A. S. Gray, by Arthur S. Gray, Washington, D. C.....	5
W. J. Singleton, Washington, D. C.....	5
J. A. Cobb, Washington, D. C.....	5

I hope that much additional money will be sent at once. All money will be acknowledged with proper receipt.

I shall be glad to furnish such additional information as may be desired.

Those at the head of churches, Sunday Schools and other organizations are especially urged to see that collections are taken in the interest of this fund.

(Signed) BOOKER T. WASHINGTON,
Tuskegee Institute, Ala.



Annual Meeting of a State League

THE ARKANSAS STATE BUSINESS MEN'S LEAGUE held its annual session in Little Rock, Dec. 26-28. From point of attendance and general interest it was the Banner session of the League's existence. The most representative Negroes of the State were present and a wide range of subjects touching upon the economic development of the Negro were discussed. Several weeks prior to the convening of the League Secretary J. H. McConico drafted and mailed out to the various local Leagues of the State, the following general subjects that would come before the state meeting:

The Negro as a Factor in Agriculture. How Much Farm Land He Owns and the Gross Value of His Farm Products.

The Status of the Negro in the Mechanical Arts. How Many are Engaged in Carpentry, Masonry, Blacksmithing, Plumbing, etc.

The Extent to Which Negroes are Engaged in Commercial Pursuits, Mercantile, Realty and Banking Business.

The Growth of the Churches, Property Valuation, Financial Condition, etc.

The Manner in Which the Fraternal Organizations of the State Benefit the Negro; their Numerical Strength and Financial Condition.

The Educational Growth of the Negro in Arkansas. His Entry and Progress in the Professions.

A program of thirty-seven addresses touching upon the above subjects was prepared, and when the League opened at noon, Dec. 26, '06, the auditorium of the Frederick Douglass Club, where the meeting was held, was packed to the doors. The meeting was an eye opener to the most pessimistic. The addresses of the various speakers brought out the facts that the churches of the State own church and school property valued at not less than \$100,000. The benefit departments of the fraternal organizations of the State paid out during the year upwards of \$150,000.

The Negro insurance companies of the State are employing 200 young men and women ranging from \$8.00 to \$15.00 per week; the demand for good Negro mechanics in the larger cities of the State is greater than the supply. Not to do building for white people but for Negroes only. The Negro professional men have all that they can do. The Negro farmers brought down the house when they said that the cry of labor did not mean that the Negroes had deserted the farm, but so many of them had bought farms of their own that they had no time to live and work other people's farms.

Hon. J. E. Bush and M. W. Gibbs, both life-time members of the National League, were in constant attendance and served as a rudder to the meeting. Whenever the boys would get too enthusiastic and the discussions would

drift into the wrong channels, the two "Romans" would be on their feet in a instant, and in a few minutes things would be heading in the right direction.

During the summer of 1907 the League is going to pull off an Educational Congress in the city of Little Rock. Efforts will be made to create a greater interest in the educational work of the State. A Commissioner was also appointed to work up a Negro State Fair. This commissioner will report at the annual session of the League in

1907 and a date for the Fair will be set. All of the old officers were re-elected : J. M. Connor, President Wm. Alexander Vice President, J. I. Blakeley, Treasurer, J. H. McConico, Secretary.

Executive Committee: J. E. Bush, chairman, M. W. Gibb, Isaac Fisher, S. A. Simms, J. G. Thornton, J. M. Robinson, E. W. Merchant.

A large delegation will attend the Convention of The National Negro Business League at Topeka, Kansas, August 14, 15, and 16, 1907.

THE PATH

THERE are no beaten paths to Glory's height,

There are no rules to compass greatness known ;
Each for himself must cleave a path alone,
And press his own way forward in the fight.
Smooth is the way to ease and calm delight,
And soft the road Sloth chooseth for her own ;
But he who craves the flower of life full-blown,
Must struggle up in all his armor dight !
What though the burden bear him sorely down
And crush to dust the mountain of his pride,
Oh, then, with strong heart let him still abide
For rugged is the roadway to renown,
Nor may we hope to gain the envied crown
Till he hath thrust the looming rocks aside.

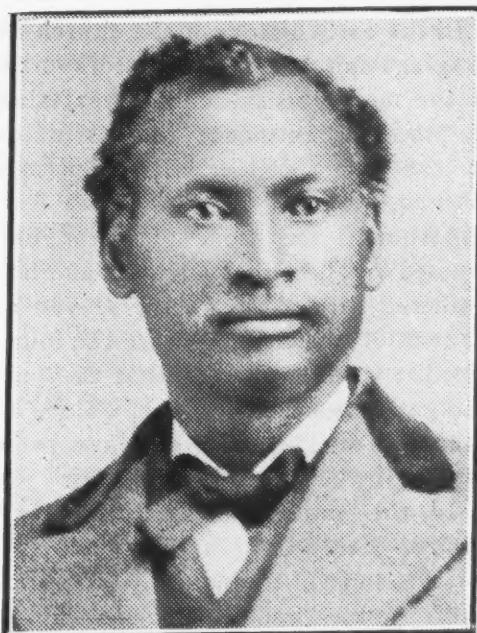
A Historic Brooklyn Church



THE African Methodist Episcopal Church, which is located in Bridge street, near Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn, and known as "The Bridge Street Church," is now enjoying one of the most successful religious awakenings among its large membership. This has been due in great part to the great religious fervor and zeal of the present pastor of the church, the Rev. A. R. Cooper, formerly of Augusta, Ga., who was assigned to the pastorate of the church last June by the Rt. Rev. Henry M. Turner, the senior Bishop of the African M. E. Church.

Old Bridge Street Church has had a long and interesting history, and although at times there have been internal strife within the congregation, owing to various views among its members as to the administration of affairs, yet these unfortunate conditions have not resulted in the church losing its high status in the denomination.

There is no church in the entire A. M. E. connection whose pulpit is more anxiously sought after than that of Bridge Street Church, and to be accredited to its pastorate by the Bishop is considered a high honor. This is due to the fact that if the pastor of the church is successful in ensconcing himself in the affection of his parishioners, there is no congregation that is more loyal in its support of the pastor than the Bridge street people.



REV. A. R. COOPER, D.D.

To have worshipped in one edifice for more than fifty years is also an important event in a church's calendar. For fifty-three years the Bridge street congregation has worshipped in its present church, which is one of Brooklyn's landmarks, and the fiftieth anniversary celebration of the location of the church in Bridge street, under Dr. Brooks' administration, was one of the most important events in the church's history.

Anterior to locating in Bridge street the present congregation worshipped in High street, where the church had its beginning. There are still worshipping with the present congregation two venerable old Christians who had an active

part in the High street church. They are Mrs. Lucinda P. Williams (affectionately called "Mother" Williams), and the Rev. I. L. Bolden ("Father" Bolden).

In the early history of the church the congregation had as its pastors many of the men who subsequently attained to places of eminence and distinction in the African Methodist Episcopal Church.

Although the most of them have crossed "The Great Divide" and been gathered with their fathers, yet the church of which they were the founders, the Christian tenets that they promulgated and the doctrines which they preached still survive, and are potent factors in the uplift of humanity.

In the more modern history of the Bridge Street Church it has had as its pastors some of the strong young giants of the connection who have added to its prestige, replenished its, at times, depleted treasury, cancelled its debts, burned its mortgages, remodeled its structure, rekindled the religious enthusiasm of its former days, and added hundreds to its membership.

To recall the names of these aggressive young Christian ministers who have labored thus valiantly in this vineyard of the Master might do injustice to some in comparison with the labors of others. For this reason we desist. But our present purpose is to deal with the present regime, and to briefly record the present status of the church.

The Rev. A. R. Cooper, D.D., the present pastor of the Church, who is giving such high satisfaction to the membership, is noted as a great singer,

preacher, debt payer and church builder. It was after much prayerful consideration on the part of Bishop Turner, and much consultation with those high in church councils in various places, that he determined upon the appointment of Dr. Cooper to the pastorate of Bridge Street. The people of Georgia, were much aroused over his transfer to the New York Conference, and it required great diplomacy on the Bishop's part, to appease their dissatisfaction. Had Dr. Cooper, been of the bellicose character of many of the preachers, he could have caused some trouble in the Augusta Church, where the people idolized him, owing to his ardent labors in that city and elsewhere in the state, but as a loyal soldier, he obeyed orders from superior authority and acquiesced in the change.

That Bishop Turner, determined wisely in his assignment of Dr. Cooper to Bridge Street, the few months of his administration have demonstrated. Dr. Cooper, was born in Quincy, Fla., and was educated in that state. He taught school in Georgia for 18 years, and has been engaged in pastoral work for 22 years, having had charge of these very important charges: St. Mark's Columbus, Ga., St. Phillip's, Griffin, Ga., Wesley Chapel, Milledgeville, Ga. and he was pastor of Bethel Church, Augusta, Ga., from which place he was appointed to the Bridge Street Church. For four years, he served acceptably as the Presiding Elder of the Fort Valley District of the Georgia Conference.

During his brief incumbency in the pastorate, Dr. Cooper, has succeeded in filling the church, at almost every Sab-

bath, and the attendance has not only been confined to the membership of his own church, but from other churches and from the public generally there have come hundreds to hear the godly admonitions of the pastor, to enjoy the stirring hymns that he sings, and upon his invitation scores have enrolled themselves under the banner of Love.

Dr. Cooper has composed several songs that are impressive when sung, and have been the means of attracting to the altar many who have sought prayers and forgiveness.

There has just been closed at the church a religious revival, which was responsible for the conversion of many and the reclamation of others.

In his labors for the promotion of the welfare of the church, both from a spiritual and financial aspect Dr. Cooper, has the co-operation of the various boards of the church all of whom labor assiduously for the success of Bridge Street Church.

Besides the trustee board that has the duty of providing for the maintenance of the church, the Board of Stewardesses is the most beneficial adjunct, next to the stewards who provide for the care of the pastor. The Board of Stewardesses is composed of women who have general supervision of the women of the church, who looked after the new members of their sex, who see that the parsonage is made comfortable, and frequently give receptions in honor of their pastor. There is also a Junior Board of Stewardesses, which support the work of the stewardesses.

Mrs. J. D. Monroe, is president of

this board and Mrs. Georgia A. Rivens, secretary. The president of the Trustee Board, is James L. Edwards, who is one of the most aggressive members of the church, and is always found fighting in its interest and for the promotion of its general welfare, J. T. Turner, is the secretary of the board, while Albert Miller is the treasurer.

Wiley G. Overton, is president of the Board of Stewards, while the responsible duties of secretary devolves upon Henry Robinson, one of the younger members of the church, who is very proficient in his labors.

J. Thomas Turner, is superintendent of the Sabbath School, with Mrs. Lydia Cuffey-Smith, as his assistant. Mrs. Sarah Bolden-Buchanan is secretary, and Mrs. Georgia A. Rivens, treasurer.

Edward Sloan, is president of the Christian Endeavor Society, with Miss Gertrude Miller as secretary and Lott Henderson, treasurer. R. W. Richardson, is choirmaster and Robt. Richardson, the organist.

One of the innovations established in connection with Dr. Cooper's administration is that of naming of four young girls and four young boys who, in uniform, act as altar boys and girls on each Sabbath.

With such splendid success already attending the church and people, those who are acquainted with Dr. Cooper, anticipate that when he makes his report to the next Annual Conference it will be highly creditable to the faithful members of the church, as well as further proof of his high aggressiveness as a Christian worker and preacher.

Our Rights Under the Constitution of the United States

By L. J. BROWN, LL.B.



IN TREATING this subject, I shall briefly consider the history of the struggle for the rights and liberties which we now enjoy, what are rights, the fundamental ideas underlying our government, and then our rights under the Constitution, with the citation of a few cases.

The question of rights is as old as the governments of the western civilization. The subject or oppressed portion of the people striving to gain liberty and a right to enjoy the privileges of the government, the dominating or governing faction striving to maintain what rights had been withheld or wrung from the other class. There was a constant struggle among the Greeks. The intensity of the contention was modified by the laws of Solon, then by the laws of ostracism. This was considered the acme of Greek liberty.

The struggle between the Roman nobility and the plebeian was perhaps fiercer and more prolonged. It was social and agrarian. The remedy was sought in the establishment of the Tribunes and the adoption of the Licinian Laws, but that only aggravated the trouble. The Tribunes being elected by the nobility and being of that rank, construed the laws most favorably for



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themselves. This objection was obviated by the adoption of the Law of Volero, which placed the election of the Tribunes in the hands of the plebeian and made Rome a democracy. It gave them a means to protect themselves. Under the empire these concessions were made nugatory.

In mediæval and more modern times the common people, so called, were oppressed by both church and state, and the contest grew more complicated.

Of the continental countries of Europe, Switzerland, Austria, The Netherlands, Germany and France were scenes of long and violent conflicts by the people to rid themselves of this horrible gorgon that seemed determined to overwhelm them. France is still in the struggle. Indeed, most of the great upheavals in Europe have been, in some form, a protest against ecclesiastical oppression. Many great councils were called from time to time, in which fruitless efforts were made to settle the vexed question whether the State or Church should hold the supremacy. These questions involved the liberties and rights of the people. They proved abortive because the continental Europeans could not adequately conceive the idea of individual freedom.

The people of England have always been great sticklers for individual freedom and liberty. We find them opposing the encroachments of Church and State all along the historical line from the conquest of the Romans. One hundred and fifty years after the Norman conquest we find them demanding and receiving the signature to the Magna Charta. This was the first written law of the kingdom, and may be said to be the backbone of the English constitution. This was not all desired, nor did it accomplish even that which was intended. In fact it only benefitted the nobility partially, not applying to the common people, they being mostly slaves, and only partially curtailing the kingly prerogatives. Then followed the Forestry Charter, which was also beneficial to the nobility. This charter was signed by Henry III. The

people still struggled for relief. Then came the petition of rights granted by Charles I., but he never kept his word, so Act 12 of Charles II. was passed in 1660. This act abolished the Feudal System, and of course actual slavery under the English laws. Still the rights sought were not ceded to the people, so the Habeas Corpus Act was passed in 1679. This gave them a means to enforce the proviso and promises of the charters and concessions in the petitions. Notwithstanding these salutary acts and the reaffirmation of the great charter, Charles II. refused and neglected to carry out their provisions. The struggle continued until the Revolution of 1688, when the Bill of Rights and the Acts of Settlement were adopted by parliament on the coming of William and Mary to the throne. These were only reiterations of the preceding charters and petitions of rights that had been wrung from the kings and nobility during these seven hundred years of fighting by the common people. This surely seems to be a demonstration of the theory of Von Ihering in his essay, "The Struggle for Law." All the law in the world has been obtained by strife. Every principle of law which exists had first to be wrung by force from those who denied it; and every legal right—the legal rights of nations as well as individuals—supposes a continual readiness to assert it and to defend it. The law is not mere theory, but a living force.

LIBERTY AND RIGHTS

A Right is defined as that quality in a person by which he can do certain

acts and possess certain things by virtue of some title.

Liberty is defined as freedom from restraint; the faculty of willing and the power of doing what is willed without influence from without.

Rights may be fixed, certain and determinate, and are then said to be perfect. When they are not fixed and determinate they are imperfect.

The right by which one holds his real estate is a perfect one, but the right to obtain alms, for which one has asked a passerby on the street, is an imperfect one. The term Liberty is sometimes used for the term right and although they may be generally considered as synonymous terms, yet, legally speaking, there is a clear distinction between them. We may have liberty without certain rights; and we may have rights without certain liberties. One may own property, or, having the possession, may exercise an ownership over it, but there may be no law giving him the right. Here there is a liberty without any right. As in the slavery days, free colored people, and sometimes slaves, could possess property and exercise ownership but there was no law, especially in the southern states, giving them the right to own it. There was no right which they could assert in a court of law. The tenure depended solely on the grace of the governing class. Again, a person may have the right to own property but his liberty to enjoy it may be abridged. He may not be permitted to improve it, sell it, devise it, or even rent it.

In a state of nature men have absolute rights but none can have absolute

liberty. The nearest approach to it is natural liberty, and in this they are circumscribed by nature or his physical surroundings. The French attempted, in 1798, to establish absolute liberty, equality, and fraternity. It proved impossible. The rule governing natural liberty is that everyone can do anything he pleases and think as he pleases provided, in doing so, he does not injure anyone else.

Civil Liberty is that privilege or power in a man to do anything he wishes that is not prohibited by the just laws of the government under which he lives. It is therefore natural liberty so far restrained by the laws of man so as to benefit the whole community.

There are rights which we acquire by being subjects of certain governments. They are acquired by birth, by adoption, or by grant; and are termed political rights. They are regulated by the governmental machinery under which we live and may be altered to suit the majority, or the power that controls the government. Some persons may possess them and others may not, or they may be deprived of them under certain conditions, such as the exercise of the elective franchise and the right to hold office.

There are other rights that come to us by birth in any civilized community and are not controlled by the governmental machinery, but are personal and go with us wherever we go, and are exercised by all, whether or not they take part in the government. They cannot be altered or abridged without violating the sacred rights of the individual. These rights we are supposed

to acquire by implied contract. We receive them in consideration of surrendering our natural liberties and natural rights, when we enter the social compact. These are termed Civil Rights, and said to be absolute and relative. You will see that the word absolute is here used in two senses. When speaking of absolute natural rights it means unconditional, unlimited and unrestricted; but speaking of absolute civil rights it means fixed, complete, independent and determinate. The absolute civil rights are: Personal Security, Personal Liberty, and the Right of Private Property. The relative civil rights are: Constitutional Rights; the Right to Demand the Regular Administration of Justice Impartially and Speedily; the Right to Petition for the Redress of Grievance; the Right to Change the Government; the Right to have Issued the Writ of Habeas Corpus.

There are other species of rights called Privileges. They may be of two kinds, public and private. When public, the exercise of them is always by the government or corporation, or by an individual, when licensed to do so. They fall under the police power of the state. The public, or government, exercise such powers by officers duly elected, or appointed. The individual to exercise such privileges must receive license from the county, city or state. By police power is meant the power to regulate the morals, the sanitary condition, and the economy of the people in any community.

The private privileges exercised by the individual are social rights. The

proper exercise of them depend upon the moral and educational status of the people. Your attention is here called to the distinction of these rights from all others. You can have no exclusive title to them. You can not compel the state, or county, or any individual, to let you exercise them. There are no laws which you can invoke to give you enjoyment of them. Now, you can compel the school board to permit your child to attend school, but you can not compel a church or secret society to admit you. If you make application to one and are rejected, there is no corresponding claim which you can assert in a court under the common law, or by way of mandamus to compel them to accept you.

GOVERNMENTAL IDEAS

The form of government has a great deal to do with the formation of the ideas of a people. This will be more fully demonstrated when we consider the ideas placed in the American Constitution. In the ante-revolutionary period in that portion of North America under the English rule there were three kinds of government in vogue: the Charter, Proprietary and Provincial. The Proprietary Government was one administered by a single person who had purchased a large area of land to exploit for his own benefit. A Charter Government was one which was ruled by a company who sent out their agents to take charge of the great tracts ceded to the company, or which it had purchased as did the proprietary. These agents governed according to a charter which specified in it their duties and

limitations of rights by which they were strictly bound. The Provincial Government was one where the governor was appointed by and responsible only to the mother country. The governors being distant, performed their duties more in the breach than otherwise. As it might be expected, the charter and proprietary governments were the most liberal and the most certain, hence the most satisfactory to the colonies. They savored of a kind of autonomy which the English people have always encouraged. The provincial governments were the least agreeable and the most arbitrary. They were capricious and foreign. Of these kinds of governments at the beginning of the Revolution, Maryland, Pennsylvania and Delaware were proprietary governments; Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island were charter governments; Virginia, New York, New Jersey, North and South Carolina, Georgia and New Hampshire were royal provinces. Louisiana was a province of France and Florida of Spain. These different forms of governments were loosely blended together in the revolutionary time under the Articles of Confederation, but each colony which had been formed into a state attempted to carry out the same governmental plans pursued before the union.

The people under the provincial governments were not accustomed to meet each other in assemblies to consider the general welfare, because the mother country controlled and would not brook any dictation as to how things should be managed. Again, they were in a

country very thinly settled. The provinces were not as populous as the other American colonies. The people of the charter and proprietary governments were encouraged to assemble in town meetings and propose measures for the betterment of their respective colonies. They thus became better acquainted and learned more respect for the laws which they believed themselves to be the authors.

In the provinces the governor was hardly known, seldom seen and little respected. The people never learned to govern themselves, nor to respect the governor. They were not consulted by the ruler, and being far away and out of contact with each other, acquired the habit of disregarding the law. These ideas they tried to engraft into the general government. It was soon seen that success was impossible under that system, so it became evident that amendments should be made to the Articles of Confederation, but when the convention assembled it proved a revolutionary body and actually subverted the former government. The trouble with the constitution of the Confederation lay in the provisions of Article 9, which regulated the commerce of the country. The defect running all through the confederated government was that the states had all the power and rights and the general government had none. In the new constitution this power was taken from the states and given to the national government. Fearing that the national government would have too much power to the detriment of the state, the opponents of a centralized power put forward the claim of the indi-

vidual and so weakened it that practically the individual is placed wholly in the hands of the state.

To protect the individual, it was provided that the right to have issued the writ of habeas corpus should not be suspended except in case of war or rebellion and invasion, when the public safety should require it; also that no bill of attainder should be passed; and that no capitation or other direct tax should be levied unless in proportion to the census preceding its enactment. In order that there might be no privileged class, it provided that no person should receive any title of nobility; and that they might not be bribed to betray their country, no person should receive a present from any foreign government except by consent of Congress. It was further provided that no preference should be given one state over another in the regulation of commerce, and that no taxes should be required on articles of export from one state to another.

It was further provided that all crimes should be tried by a jury and that no one should be convicted of treason except on proof of two witnesses to the same overt act, or upon confession in open court. No bill of attainder shall work corruption of blood except during the life of the person attainted. Also, that the citizen of one state should be entitled to all the privileges and immunities of the citizens of another state. Public records, acts, and judicial proceedings of one state shall have full faith and credit in another state. The jurisdiction of the U. S. Supreme Court at first was according to Section 2, Article 3:

The judicial power shall extend to all cases in law and equity arising under this constitution, the laws of the United States, and treaties made, or which shall be made under their authority; to all cases affecting ambassadors, their public ministers or consuls; to all cases of admiralty and maritime jurisdiction; to controversies to which the United States shall be a party; to controversies between two or more states; between the state and citizens of another state; between the citizens of different states; between citizens of some state claiming land in the courts of different states; between a state, or the citizens thereof, and a foreign state, or the subjects thereof.

Those who desired to have a weak national government brought ten amendments into Congress which were adopted from Sept. 28, 1787 to Dec. 15, 1791. Let us consider briefly some of these amendments. The first article of amendment provides for religious freedom and freedom of speech, or right of the people to assemble for the redress of grievances. This does not prohibit the states from making such laws but does prohibit the United States. These rights were possessed by the people before the adoption of the Constitution. They are acquired by birth in any civilized community and are recognized by all governments except one, religious freedom, which is peculiarly American. This amendment prohibits a state church and leaves all free to exercise their best powers to better the people. This article is construed with Article 6 of the original Constitution which declares that no religious test shall be required for holding office, That is, the Jew, Christian, or Infidel has the

equal right to hold office while retaining his private belief and cannot be prohibited under the laws of the United States.

It would seem from the wording of Article 2 that a man would have the right to carry any kinds of fire arms he desired ; but not so. That is a prohibition of the United States but not of the states. However, nearly every provision of the Bill of Rights of the United States—for the amendments constitute the American Bill of Rights—is in the bill of rights of the states. These clauses have been construed to mean that the state, or other constituted legal authority, may prohibit or restrict the right to carry arms because it falls under the police regulations. You may have arms at home and retain them there for defense because that is your castle and you have a right to defend it against all comers. But you have no right to carry weapons not used in war and that may be concealed.

Article 5 is a very important article. It restricts the legislative as well as the judicial power of the United States. It is construed to mean that before a man can be tried or convicted of any crime he must be indicted by a grand jury, must be arraigned in some court, have the witnesses against him brought before him, and have opportunity to employ counsel to make a defense. This rule obtains in case of treason and other felonies, though you may be tried upon information for petty misdemeanors. In the state courts you may be tried for misdemeanors upon an affidavit sworn before a magistrate, or upon a personal complaint before a corporation court.

As to being twice put in jeopardy for the same offense, that is a prohibition against the United States, but all the constitutions have the same clause. You may not be tried in a common law court for the same offense, but you may be tried again in a corporation court. The same act may be a violation of prohibitions in different jurisdictions, and so you may be fined in both. You may violate a law of the United States, of the state and of a city at the same time and thus get yourself into a succession of trials. The clause referring to the taking of property is usually construed with a similar clause in the Fourteenth Amendment. It prohibits the state from passing any law depriving any one of property without the due process of the law, i. e., until there has been a fair and impartial hearing of the case. This is a limitation of the right of eminent domain which is regulated by all the constitutions of the states, or the Constitution of the United States will apply. The right of eminent domain is the right of the government to take any one's property for the use of public, or the use of a partially private purpose when the necessity of the general public require it. Even in this case there must be a fair compensation for the property taken. And in consideration of the amount paid, it need not be an actual ouster of the land. It may be done by damming up a river so that the water overflows and renders the land useless, or by any other means that would deprive the owner of the free enjoyment thereof.

Article 6 was adopted to answer the objection made in the Declaration of

Independence, where it was charged that prisoners were carried beyond the seas and to out of the way places, and thus being put to a great expense to make a defense. It provides that a jury shall try all criminal offenses, and if the defendant be not able to employ counsel the court shall appoint him one. This was very important at that time, because at that time in England defendants must need defend themselves, for no one was permitted to appear with or for them. This has all been changed now.

Articles 7 and 8 preserve trial by jury in civil cases where the amount involved amounts to twenty dollars, and prohibits the re-examination of a case except according to the rules of the common law. And prevents excessive bail and fines, and the infliction of cruel and unusual punishments.

Articles 9 and 10 are very important. We shall consider them together. They are the articles upon which the doctrine of state rights is founded. They are short, but long enough to let out the strength of the Constitution. They restrict the legislative and executive branches of the government directly and the judicial indirectly. They read:

9. The enumeration in the Constitution of certain rights shall not be construed to deny or disparage others retained by the people.

10. The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the states are reserved to the states respectively or to the people.

These amendments were proposed by the advocates of a strong state government and the unlimited power of the

individual. They soon made another breech in the wall of the party of strong national government. Some fellow by the name of Chisolm down in South Carolina was moved by the foolish notion to sue the great State of Georgia for a debt which that high sovereignty was too slow about paying, and getting judgment, asked for an execution. This aroused the ire of the state rights people, who maintained that the state was an independent sovereign amenable to no other power except by its own choice. So they proposed and had adopted the eleventh amendment Dec. 3d, 1793. It struck out the power of the citizen of a state or subject of a foreign state to sue a state.

For lack of time and space the 13th and 15th amendments will be passed. The fourteenth will be considered only so far as it relates to the first clause, which reads:

All persons born or naturalized in the United States and subject to the jurisdiction thereof are citizens of the United States and the state wherein they reside. No state shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States; nor shall any state deprive any person of liberty, life or property without the due process of the law, nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the law.

It would seem from the foregoing clause that the colored man is given everything he desires but he has not succeeded in getting the courts to declare such to be the case. Here, let it be remarked, that, it is strange that more cases have been carried up under

this clause by white than by colored men. The Chinese and other foreigners have test cases in the Supreme Court while ten million black people have been supinely waiting for the white man to carry his cause to that high tribunal. But it is vain to wait for remedy in that manner. We shall find that it is only by continuous, persistent and aggressive contention that our rights will ever be recognized. All these preceding illustrations in history verify this fact. We must contend for our rights in the courts, and it must be done by men of the race. The lawyer who represents the case in the appellate court must be in the case in the court of the first trial. If one will carefully examine the cases carried up by colored people it will, in nearly every case, be found that the case went off on some point of bad pleading and, hence, the desired point never came before the court for consideration. Is that the result of ignorance or design? Can you expect a white man, laboring under the pressure of the prejudice of his local surroundings, to fairly, completely and honestly, in most cases, to present your claims to the court? There are some, but far between.

The results intended to flow from the adoption of the Fourteenth Amendment, so far as the colored man is concerned have been nullified by the construction and the power given to the police regulations of localities. Let us consider a few cases illustrating the effects of the police power.

A number of people at Shreveport, La., during the troublesome times of politics in that state, undertook to hold a convention for the purpose of drafting

a petition for grievances they felt imposed upon them. They were dispersed by the local officers of the law. Suit was entered and carried to the U. S. Supreme Court and a decision was rendered that such action was not an infringement of rights under the First Amendment to the Constitution unless it could be shown that the grievance was a breach of matter over which that court had jurisdiction.

The case of Minneapolis R. R. Co. vs Beckwith was carried up from Iowa. This was a case where the railroad company was sued for killing some hogs and judgment was given for double the value under a statute of that state. The company took the case up on the ground that the Fourteenth Amendment declares that "No state shall deny any person within its jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws." It was claimed that this implied not only equal protection but equal accessibility to the courts for the prevention or redress of grievances with others in like condition from dangers or liabilities of every kind. The court held that the clause does not limit, nor was it intended to limit the subjects upon which the police power of a state may be exerted. The state can now, as before, prescribe regulations for the health, good order and safety of society; to adopt such measures as will advance its interest and prosperity; and to accomplish this end special legislation must be resorted to in numerous cases providing against accident, dangers, diseases, and the various ways in which they may come.

The case of Barbier vs Connolly, taken up from California, was one where it

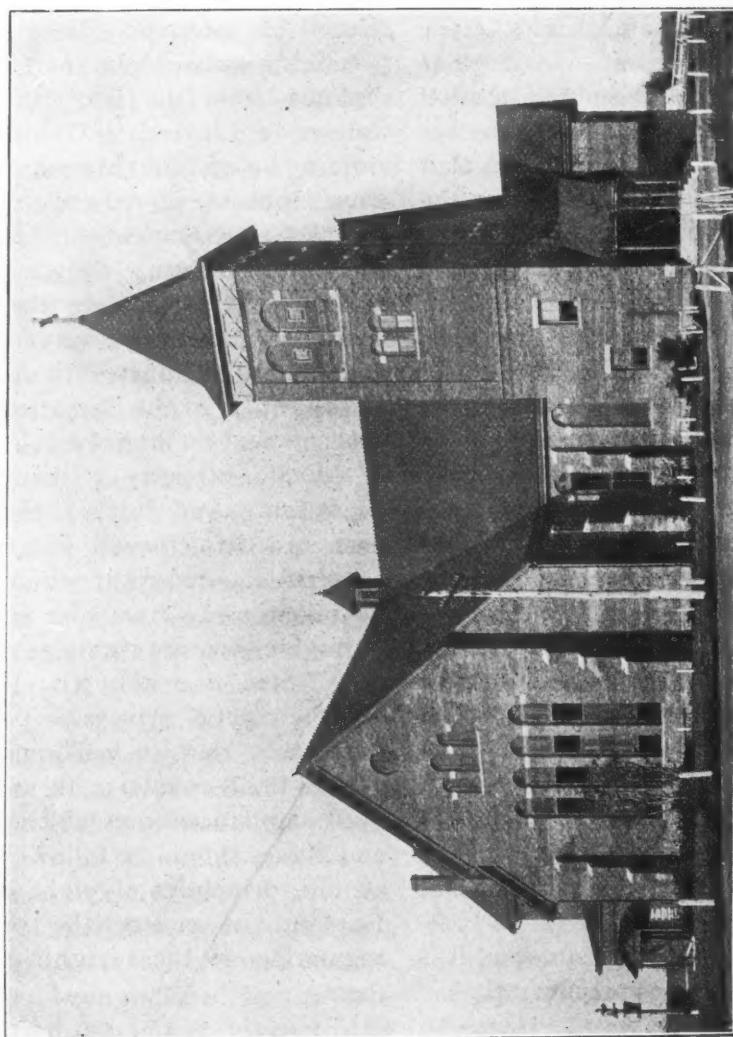
was ostensibly the object to discriminate against a certain class of citizens of San Francisco by the passage of a city ordinance. The ordinance prohibited washing and ironing in public laundries within certain designated limits of the city between the hours of ten o'clock at night and six in the morning. Action was brought and carried up to the appellate court. It was contended that the ordinance was in conflict with the Fourteenth Amendment in that it discriminated against laborers engaged in the laundry business in favor of those engaged in other kinds of business, between those employed in the designated limits and those employed without them. The court held that the provision was a police regulation, that it might be a necessary regulation and that the necessity of such regulation that the municipal body was the sole judge; that the authority which directs the season of such labor must necessarily prescribe the limits in which it must be exercised; and that it must necessarily be special in character.

Class legislation discriminates against some and favoring others is prohibited but legislation in carrying out a public purpose is limited in its application. If within the field of its operation it affects all persons similarly situated, it is not prohibited by the amendment.

In the case of Dent vs. State of West Virginia a law was passed requiring all persons who had not practiced medicine ten years to submit to an examination or show a diploma from a reputable school of medicine. Dent had been practicing only seven years and held a diploma from the American Medical College of Cincinnati, Ohio. The examining board thought such college was not a reputable school and required him to take an examination. He refused, and was fined for a violation of the law. He carried his case to the Supreme Court. He claimed that the law was opposed to the Fourteenth Amendment and that part of the Constitution which declares that no man shall be deprived of private property without just compensation. And further, that he had been practicing seven years and had acquired a vested right which could not be taken away from him without violating his absolute rights as a citizen of the United States, to wit: life, liberty and the right of private property. The court held that it had long been the custom in all countries to require certain compliances upon which professions and trades should be followed, and that as our principles of right came from England, of course the principle of regulation of these rights came with them.

DAWN

An angel, robed in spotless white,
Bent down and kissed the sleeping Night.
Night woke to blush; the sprite was gone.
Men saw the blush and called it Dawn.



CHAPEL IN WHICH THE TUSKEGEE NEGRO CONFERENCE MEETS

The XVIth Annual Session of The Tuskegee Negro Conference



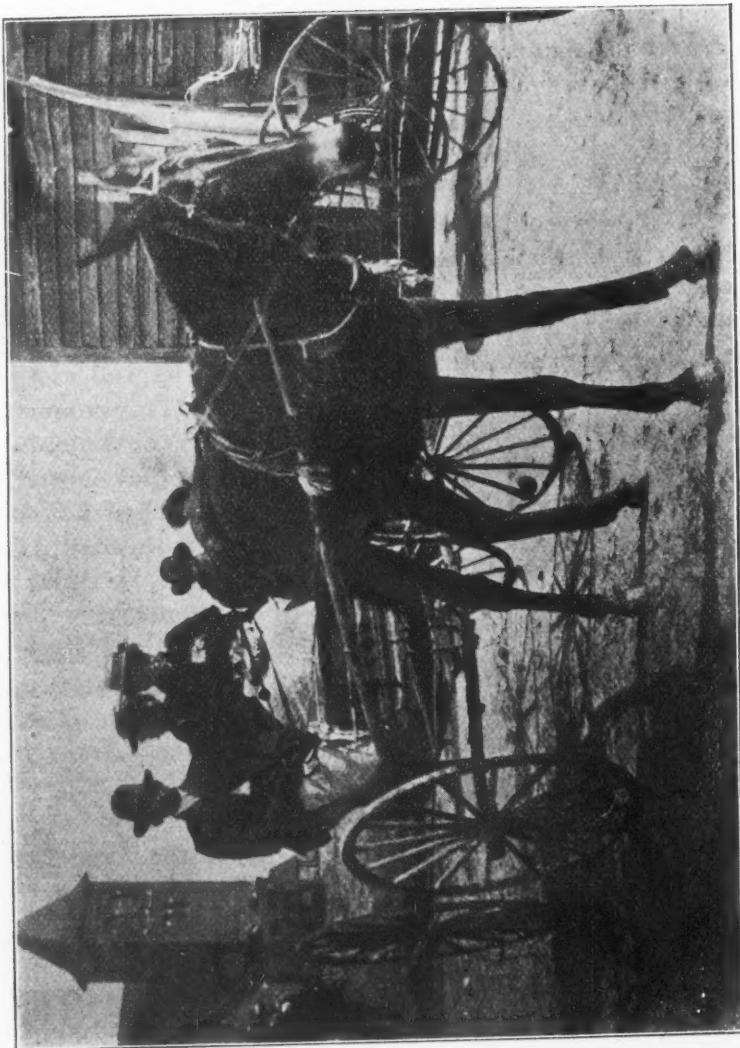
THE Sixteenth Annual Session of the Tuskegee Negro Conference began February 20, 1907, at the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute. The great Chapel of the school, where President Roosevelt spoke a few months ago, was crowded with the hundreds of farmers and their wives and educators from all parts of the South and from the North as well, when the session was called to order at ten o'clock.

These Negro Conferences grew out of an idea, which, sixteen years ago, called the Negro farmers of the Southern States together for the purpose of conferring as to their moral and material condition. From a few then, representing one state alone, the Conferences have grown so that at this session all of the Southern States were represented by farmers coming even from as far west as Texas.

The Tuskegee Negro Conference has often been styled the "one day in school" for many of those who attend, and well may it be so called, for there are many in the South, who, by putting into actual practice the lessons learned at these Conferences, are now owners of farms where formerly they were renters. The Southern newspapers constantly comment on the number of black men who are regularly giving up tenant farming. Many communities have good

school terms—some of them five to seven months in length—where formerly the school term lasted only two or three months in the year. The "traveling" school teacher has, in a large measure, been replaced with a teacher who has settled in the community to make it his or her home with the purpose of helping the people in their home life, as well as the children in their books. Many communities also have got rid of the immoral minister and are insisting that he shall be a man of intelligence, a Christian, an upright, practical man, who shall labor faithfully for the moral, spiritual and material uplift of the people. These things and more, in hundreds of communities, have been accomplished through these annual Conference sessions. Each farmer, who has really accomplished something, who owns land, is made to feel perfectly free to discuss the subjects brought before the Conference in the fullest and frankest manner. The interest manifested by them at these Conferences is amazing. They travel miles and miles to attend, in search of help and guidance, and, judging from the results of the past sessions, they leave encouraged and anxious to put into practice what they earn.

Principal Booker T. Washington, of the Tuskegee Institute, who has presided at all of these sessions, in his opening address this morning, congrat-



VISITORS TO THE TUSKEGEE NEGRO CONFERENCE

ulated the farmers upon the success which is attending their efforts in putting into practice the teachings of the Conference. "When a race owns land and has a bank account," he said, "these possessions indicate that that race has learned to make sacrifices, that it has learned to look ahead and plan for the future." He also counseled them against ignorance, urging that they make even more sacrifices in the future than they have in the past, to educate their children. Continuing, he said:

Any black man who is worth his salt can build a decent home—can raise a respectable family—can secure all of the work that he wishes—can educate his children—can have freedom of religious worship—can secure and maintain the respect and confidence of his neighbors, of both races. But we must not be satisfied with what we have achieved in the past. We must continue to go forward. Our progress in the future must be more satisfactory than heretofore.

In the first place, we must decide where we are to live; then we must decide as to whether we will take advantage of every opportunity that is open to us. It is important that all members of our race learn to save their money and cease scattering it to the winds as they have done in so many cases, buying whiskey, cheap jewelry and other gew-gaws. We must not stop at that. We must learn more and more to invest our money in property, deposit it in a bank and have something always laid by for a rainy day.

More and more as a race of people we must learn to draw the line between the moral and the immoral; between the good and bad; and we must set the standard of life among

our own people high, and let them understand that we feel ourselves ashamed to associate with idlers and criminals. We must use our influence wherever possible to get rid of the large idle class that hang about the street corners and dens of misery in our large cities.

In reference to rural conditions in the South, he said:

While we must not fail to look conditions in the face, whether favorable or discouraging, at the same time we should not permit the bad to overshadow the encouraging and the helpful. While we hear much of racial disturbances which unfortunately occur in many portions of the South and elsewhere, we are not as likely to hear so much of those communities where there is no racial friction. We should not overlook the fact that while there is racial disturbance in one community, that in ninety-nine others no such conditions prevail.

We are making progress as a race, tremendous progress—educationally, morally, spiritually and materially. The Negro since he became free has acquired ownership of land equal to the combined territory of Holland and Belgium.

As we grow materially, let us seek with all our might to turn material possessions into the highest moral, mental and religious usefulness.

At the close of the session and after many of the farmers had "testified" to the progress made by the Negroes of their several communities during the past year, the following declarations were adopted:

1. We reaffirm our conviction that the future of the Negro people is in the South. We therefore again urge our people to make use, before it is too late,

of the opportunity that now exists to buy land. We would urge them to build homes and permanently establish themselves on the soil. We believe that ownership of the soil, by the individual who tills it, is the first step in the working out of our future. In the forty years since slavery Negro farmers, according to the last Federal census, have come into possession of nearly as much land as is contained in the territory of two European states, Holland and Belgium. This proof of our ability to buy land and hold it should encourage us to do better in the future.

2. We must do more in the future than we have in the past in the way of diversifying our crops and improving the quality of the soil. The raising of chickens, hogs and cattle not only for the food they supply but because they help to make the soil on which they are kept healthy and productive, should receive more attention.

3. We feel compelled to emphasize upon our people the duty of practicing greater economy in the future than in the past. We must save our money, start bank accounts and eventually put these savings into land, buildings, stock, machinery and other things that contribute to make our homes more desirable places to live. We are cheered to know that members of our race already, and mostly within the past few years, have established more than thirty banks in the Southern States, and that the amount deposited in these banks and building and loan associations owned and controlled by our people amount to more than half a million dollars.

4. We rejoice to observe that the

Southern States are taking a new and greater interest in education. We regret, however, that in many instances the colored schools are not getting their fair share of the public school funds and that the schools of our people sometimes receive less support from the state now, when the state appropriations for education have been increased, than they did when the amount of those appropriations was less. We note with satisfaction, however, the extent to which our people in different parts of the South are submitting to voluntary taxation, giving from their small earnings something to increase and improve the school buildings and supplement the salaries paid by the state to our school teachers, so that the school terms have, in many places, been extended to seven, eight and often nine months in the year.

5. While the past year, because of clashes between the races, has been one of anxiety to many of us, we are cheered and comforted by the evidences that we frequently see around us that our friends among the white people, co-operating with the leaders among our people, are determined more in the future than in the past to prevent such outbursts. In order to co-operate with the forces of law and order in our several communities, we urge upon our leaders and teachers that they earnestly seek in every way to reduce the number of idlers and vagrants of our race, especially in the cities.

6. Finally, let us be assured once more that there is no greater security for our present defense or success than the patient and persistent effort on our

part to go forward, to do right and act justly toward every man, white or black, as God helps us to see it.

The second day's session of the Tuskegee Negro Conference was called to order at 10 o'clock Feb. 21st, in the assembly room of the Frederick Douglass Memorial Hall. This conference is composed mainly of the presidents of schools and teachers from all over the South and others interested in the moral, educational and civic uplift of the colored people. At the conference these educators were given a splendid opportunity to study the needs of the

Negro farming sections. This session was devoted to a discussion of the subjects:

1. To what extent has idleness, vagrancy and immorality prevailed among the people?

2. What relation does education bear to the amelioration of these conditions?

3. What, specifically, causes these conditions and what can be done to correct them?

Resolutions were adopted and the farmers went away feeling greatly benefitted through what they saw and heard at the sixteenth conference.

Black Labor In the South

IT IS matter of wonderment to Northerners that the most urgent need of the South should be declared to be agricultural labor. In the days of slavery it was the Southern contention that the staples of the South, especially the chief of them, could not be successfully grown except by African slave labor. That this labor should have become untrustworthy, and that there should even be discussion of deporting the Southern Negroes looked like rather an ignominious confession of incompetency on the part of the superior race.

It is gratifying to find the assumption of the inadequacy and untrustworthiness of Negro labor flatly denied by Southern experts. The Atlanta Constitution quotes with approval an interview held some time since with Mr. J.

W. Hyde, a successful lumberman of Jacksonville, Fla., in the course of which he said of the Negroes:

I regarded them as the best workers in the world. I said then, and I repeat now, that I would not give one black man in the lumber camps of the South for three Italians or three of any other foreigners. We can't get along without them, and, for one, I don't want to try. If Senator Tillman will give the country a rest on this negrophobia the so called race problem will settle itself.

"With the concluding sentence of Mr. Hyde's interview," adds The Constitution, "we coincide almost unreservedly." It goes on to point out, very properly, that the men of business who have had practical experience with Negro labor are much better witnesses than the political agitators, and that they have reached opposite conclusions.

Woman's Part In the Uplift of Our Race

BY CORNELIA BOWEN

"A being breathing thoughtful breath
A traveller between life and death;
The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill;
A perfect woman nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort and command!
And yet a spirit still and bright,
With something of angelic light."



THE above lines from the pen of Wordsworth portray a beautiful picture of the nobleness of womanhood. Who can estimate or value her true worth? Who would ask the conception of the poet of a good woman modified or lowered? None.

Woman occupies the highest position in the growth of any race. She holds within her hands the reins of progress. She is destructive or constructive to the community in which she lives.

We will not attempt to discuss both sides of woman's life, but will confine our thoughts to "Woman Nobly Planned." The woman who spends her life in the uplift of those who are less fortunate than herself, the woman of whom the poet Wordsworth speaks,

"She was a phantom of delight."

Who can read without serious reflection of the undaunted courage of such women as the late Susan B. Anthony, Frances Willard, and many other noble characters who stood fearlessly for right? Take out of history the names of Lucretia Mott, Florence Nightingale



MISS CORNELIA BOWEN
Principal Mt. Meig's Institute, Waugh, Ala.

and Harriet Beecher Stowe, and we shall have destroyed many pages of lessons of practical usefulness and earnestness. We recite these characters because of their deeds of valor and unshaken convictions of duty to right and their consecrated efforts.

The question is often asked, What is the Negro woman of America doing to help her own race? The National Federation of Colored Women's Clubs tells the story of organized effort among our women to reach the unreached. A large number of states are federated to do the work most needed among our people in each state. The towns and

country hamlets have their own local organizations and are helping to raise the standard of home life in every community.

The colored women of the state of Alabama are pushing forward a movement to operate a reformatory for our colored youth. It is everywhere conceded that children arrested for small offenses and thrown among hardened criminals are not helped, but are made worse by such unwholesome contact. These earnest women have purchased the land and will soon erect the first building. Our women in other states are working along lines that tend to make better the conditions of our people. Viewed from whatever side, the problem of home life is one of the greatest battles to be fought within our ranks. This divine institution is given of God. Woman is the supreme ruler. Without her presence there is no home. In a large measure the race problem is

hers to solve. Home teaching is more lasting and effective than that of any other.

The mother who looks beyond the meager or elegant furnishings of her home into a deeper life for her children, and leads them into paths of truthfulness and usefulness, will give to the world men and women of strength of character that will be able to answer the questions in the affirmative:

"Are you honest in your heart?
True all through in every part?
Are you pure in mouth and mind?
Are your inner thoughts refined?
Are you sound, and deep, and broad?
Or a hollow, whitewashed fraud?
Are you big, and brave, and high,
Or a little creeping lie?"

Let us take care of the children. Let every man see that he puts the "woman nobly planned" as ruler of his household. When we shall have done our duty in the uplift of our home life, the race is safe.

A Correction

Editor COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE:

DEAR SIR.—Allow me a line to make a correction.

In your January number you have Thomas Dixon credited with giving the First Baptist Church, Raleigh, N. C., a window. In the last three or four years we have collected thousands of dollars and erected as nice an edifice (when completed) as there is in this city, but have not received a cent from Thomas Dixon. We need windows, it

is true, but we don't need his tainted money. You may say with Antony, that

"Judgment has fled to brutish beasts
And men have lost their reason,"

when we do honor to any one who maliciously slanders our race as our arch enemy, Thomas Dixon, is doing.

Please insert these lines as a correction and oblige yours truly,

W. T. COLEMAN,
Pastor 1st Bapt. Church, Raleigh, N. C.

Negro Brick and Tile Company



HERE is in existence in the city of Ithaca, N. Y., a company of Negroes engaged in the very profitable work of the manufacture of bricks and which produces more than 50,000 brick each day, while at East Ithaca, eighteen miles away, there is another company which not only manufactures bricks but is engaged in the making of tile work.

George W. Cook, one of the most ardent men of the race and endowed with a great amount of common sense and race pride, is responsible for the establishment of these two enterprises, while associated with him in their operation are men of much business tact, who are diligent in their labors to make the enterprises the success that they are. Mr. Cook is one of the well known citizens of Ithaca, and owns a fine and well appointed home in that city presided over by Mrs. Cook, an elegant hostess, who is deeply concerned in the promotion of her husband's business welfare.

The company at Ithaca is called The Spencer Red Brick Company, being composed of George Washington Cook of Ithaca; Norwood R. Shields of Langston, Oklahoma, superintendent of the Agricultural Normal University; Chas. Henry Chapman of Ithaca, a Cornell student, who has for the past four or five years conducted a boarding house for students at Cornell; as well as Wm. E. Paine, who is employed at the new

Ithaca Hotel; and Samuel Howard, of Scranton, Pa. Mr. Cook is the manager and treasurer of the company.

At the Red Brick and Tile Work Concern at East Ithaca, known as Cook's Company, Mr. Cook has taken into partnership with himself Samuel Howard of Scranton, Pa., and Norman B. Dennis of Hop Bottom, Pa. Norman B. Dennis supervises the office work of the company at this point, while Mr. Cook has the management of its general affairs. The company, in the early spring, will begin the manufacture of both brick and tiling. At this point there will be manufactured 40,000 bricks per day and 1,500 pieces of tile per hour. Between twenty-five and thirty skilled laborers, both white and colored, are to be employed.

The Ithaca plant, which was built by Mr. Cook himself, cost \$19,000, while the Spencer plant cost \$25,000.

Mr. Cook has succeeded in surrounding himself with good men, who are learning from him the lesson of the honesty and profitableness of earnest labor for the Negro, and who are realizing the possibilities of co operation and concentration among colored men. There are no white men identified with the ownership of these concerns, but all are sterling Negro men. It is their purpose to establish, during the fall, a coal and wood yard in connection with their business ventures. Such men as these the race demands. May their tribe increase.

Lynchings of 1906



HERE were seventy-two lynchings in the United States in 1906. This was seven more than in 1905, but fifteen less than in 1904 and thirty-two less than in 1903. In 1901 there were 135 lynchings and in 1902 the number was ninety-six. Fourteen states were represented in last year's list of lawless executions, Maryland being the farthest north. The distribution of lynchings was as follows:

Alabama, 5; Arkansas, 4; Florida, 6; Georgia, 9; Indian Territory, 1; Kentucky, 3; Louisiana, 9; Mississippi, 13; Maryland, 1; Missouri, 3; North Carolina, 5; South Carolina, 6; Tennessee, 2, and Texas, 6.

Of the victims of mob vengeance, according to a summary prepared by the New Orleans Picayune, one was killed because he carried a pistol, one for stealing a calf, one for stealing a silver dollar, one for disorderly conduct, one for robbery, one for improper proposals and one for miscegenation. Murders

and assaults, attempted and achieved, were charged in the other cases. Seventy of the victims were Negroes, one of them being a woman. In North Carolina and in Louisiana each a white man was hanged.

As indicating the influence of the weather on the mob, it is noted that ten lynchings occurred in August and only one in December.

The white man hanged in Louisiana was a murderer whose case had come to a mistrial more than two years after the crime. Dissatisfaction with the court proceedings here moved a mob to deliberate action. Passion due to racial feeling is traceable in the lynchings for trivial causes.

Criminal assaults by Negroes furnish the gravest provocation to summary vengeance. Yet only fourteen of the seventy-two lynchings were for "the usual crime," while nineteen were for alleged attempts at criminal assault. More than half of the cases of mob violence had nothing to do with attacks upon women.

An Expert in West Virginia Finances

ONE of the best posted men on the financial condition of the State of West Virginia is Phil Waters, who is serving as one of the clerks of the Senate Finance Committee. Mr. Waters has had a long experience in the intricate work of figuring on the

state's resources and expenditures, having served as clerk of the finance committees of both houses for a number of sessions. His present position is one of trust and responsibility, and that he is filling it so acceptably is a source of gratification to his host of friends.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

Mrs. Eveline Diggs

"The taste of this food maketh the eaters like gods."—BROWN.



O HAVE the pleasure of providing dinners for the Vice President of the United States which he declares are luxurious, and to have demands for the satiation of the appetites of the very exacting members of the Benedict Club,



MRS. EVELINE DIGGS

at Washington, D. C., is the pleasurable task of Mrs. Eveline Diggs, of Washington, D. C., whose likeness we here present.

Mrs. Diggs has become famous for her Terrapin Dinners, which she serves to the best families in that city and which are partaken of by United States Senators, members of Congress, attaches of the Diplomatic Corps, the representatives of the Army and Navy, and of literary, journalistic and artistic circles. She has as her particular patron Senator Eugene Hale, of Maine, who declares that he has had no dinner unless it be prepared by Mrs. Diggs.

For more than two decades this culinary artist has had as her patrons well-known families of Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Pittsburg, and other of the leading cities outside of Washington.

In her work Mrs. Diggs is assisted by her daughter, Mrs. Sarah Watson. Mrs. Diggs is a Virginian by birth, but has lived for many years in "The City of Magnificent Distance," where she has made many friends who not only are proud of the prominence she has attained in the art of cookery, but admire her for her many charities and benevolent deeds.

Mrs. Diggs is the mother of the publisher of THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE.

A Progressive Merchant

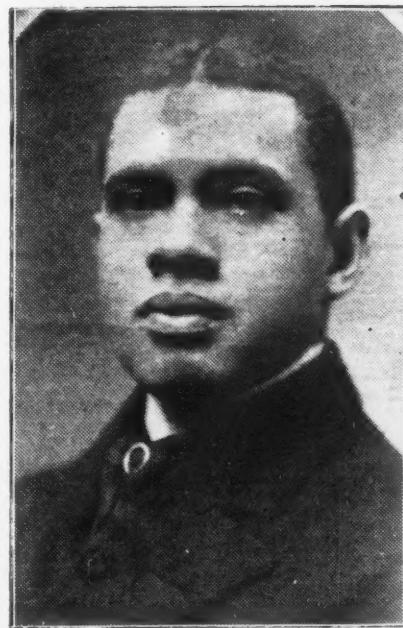
Mr. E. R. Carney was born in Nashville, Tenn. After finishing the High School of that city he entered the College Department of Fisk University, and at the same time began his apprentice-

ship as practical tailor with the firm of L. Perry & Co., as a means of helping himself through college. He received his degree of A.B. in 1903, and in the meantime, having served the required time at his trade, decided to go to Chicago to complete a course in advanced coat making. This course he finished the following fall.

Having gained a thorough knowledge of practical tailoring, he decided to enter the famous John J. Mitchell Company Cutting School of New York City. With this point in view he matriculated in this institution January 15, 1904, with a class of about ninety, he being the only Negro student in the school. On account of his determined efforts and applied skill he graduated with high honors and received his diploma February 25, the same year, completing the full course in men's garment cutting in less than six weeks.

Mr. Carney returned to Nashville and engaged in business August 15, 1904, and since that time has served some of the best citizens of almost every race in the city with fashions that have won for him a name among the best connected with the science. A clipping from the Nashville Clarion verifies this statement:

E. R. Carney, 418 Cedar street, a tailor of this city, with whom you once deal will remain ever afterward a permanent customer. His motto is never to allow a customer leave his establishment dissatisfied. His work is cut and made in a faultless manner and ranks among the best connected with the science of tailoring. Above all, he is an artist who takes pride in his calling and is an honor to his profession.



E. R. CARNEY

Mr. Carney, although young, is a man of business intelligence. He employs four assistants, all of whom are experts in their different lines of work. The one noticeable feature about these enterprising young men is that they are under 27 years of age.

Under the management of D. J. Dunn Mr. Carney opened a branch store at Dickson, Tenn., where he also does a successful business. It is his intention to go East again during the summer for a post-graduate course in garment cutting, and to visit the Jamestown Exposition, where he is making great preparations to place on exhibition a sample of his superior workmanship. Aside from his business he takes great pride in impressing upon the young men of his race the importance of a well learned trade. He furthermore expresses his

willingness to furnish any information pertaining to the further advancement of the science of tailoring to any industrial school for Negroes in the United States free of charge.

Mr. Carney owns a beautiful home in a desirable residential portion of the city, and with the companionship of his excellent wife and two loving children he has laid the foundation of a useful and happy life.

A Popular Musician of Troy

Clarence R. Jones was born at Fishkill-on-Hudson, N. Y., and is 22 years of age. He is a musician of good ability, and with his brother has composed and placed before the public several popular songs, among which are "Sometimes Think of Me," "Don't Tantalize" and "Your Thoughts Oft Wander Back to Home, Sweet Home." Mr. Jones has just placed on the market his

latest song, entitled "Last Night."

The ambition of Mr. Jones is to be a composer, and as he has the necessary push he will succeed. He is very popular with the people of Troy, with whom he makes his home, and they give him every encouragement. Mr. Jones is a member of Prof. King's Orchestra, of Troy, and is also a member of the staff of The New Era Publishing Co., publishers of popular songs.

An Acquisition To the Metropolis

Mr. H. C. Haynes, who was for many years one of the leading business men in Chicago, Ill., and the founder of the noted establishment known as the H. C. Haynes Razor Strop Co., desiring to increase his business and recognizing the advantages to be had in New York, has now established his plant here and is located at 134 William street. The company will hereafter be known as The New York Razor Strop Co., and will manufacture razor strops, pocket books, leather belts and novelties. The officers of the company are H. C. Haynes, president and treasurer; C. L. Jones, vice-president, and W. B. Nesbit, secretary.

Mr. Haynes is no stranger to the commercial world. When in Chicago his business required him to visit New York three and four times a year, and through these visits he was enabled to make helpful connections. He is possessed of splendid ability, and the company, under his direction, will undoubtedly prosper. In conversation with the writer Mr. Haynes showed the wisdom of locating in New York in an order from F. Wesphal Co., of 186 East Houston street, for 800 gross of razor strops,



CLARENCE R. JONES



H. C. HAYNES
President and Treasurer New York Razor Strop
Company, New York City

to be delivered within twelve months. This order alone is worth several thousand dollars. The orders now in show that the business for 1907 will reach quite \$30,000. New York business men are glad to have men of the calibre of Mr. Haynes, and the Negro race hereabouts gives a cordial welcome.

Such men as Mr. Haynes help to solve the race problem, for he is making possible the employment of our young men and young women. Mr. Haynes is a member of the National Negro Business League.

An Aggressive Young Woman

One of the young women of the race who is evidencing strongly the capabilities of the womanhood of the race is Miss I. L. Moorman, the Brooklyn Superintendent of the Metropolitan Mercantile and Realty Company.

In the great Jefferson Building, in

Court Square in Brooklyn, where there are to be found the offices of lawyers, architects, business and professional men, Miss Moorman has established her offices, and the entire business of the company for Brooklyn has been entrusted to her supervision.

That the company made no mistake in selecting Miss Moorman for so important and responsible a position is attested by the fact that she has accomplished results for the company that have been seemingly phenomenal, when the indifference of the Negro as to investing in Negro business enterprises is considered.

Miss Moorman is one of those young women who will not be satisfied with "No" for an answer when she is on her business tours, but is persistent in her solicitations until she has secured purchasers of the company's stock. Her offices in the Jefferson Building are well appointed, and visitors are received with that cordiality that wins friends for the company.

Of the many agents and superintendents of the company that are in all parts of the country Miss Moorman has excelled them all in securing business for the company. One of the characteristics of Miss Moorman, to which much of her success is due, is her punctuality and attentiveness to duty. She has no fear of cold, rain or storm, and at the appointed hour she is to be found at her desk. She possesses a great amount of business acumen, and is well and favorably known for her executive ability.

Many of the young women of the race who possess less than half of the musical talent of Miss Moorman are to be

found singing upon the stage and entertaining in music halls, where they are reflecting little credit upon the race. While Miss Moorman, who possesses a rich musical voice, has been offered preferment in the musical world to appear on the stage, she has determined to follow a business career, and if her present success is an indication of her future, it holds much for her. While not a professional singer, in the mercenary sense, yet Miss Moorman frequently appears in the grand concerts that are given in this city in support of the churches and various charitable institutions, and wherever she has appeared she has proven that she merited the applause accorded her.

Since Miss Moorman's acceptance of the Brooklyn superintendency the business of the company there has been steadily on the increase, and the prospects for the future are more than pleasing.

Miss Moorman is at present busily engaged in impressing upon her people in Brooklyn the importance and the significance of the new enterprise started by the company in the purchase of the spacious four-story building in Eighth avenue, where a great department store is to be opened under the auspices of



MISS I. L. MOORMAN

the company, that promises success.

While doing so much herself, of which Miss Moorman does not brag, she yet laments the seemingly utter indifference of the other, young women in Brooklyn who are content to be servants, while they might be better situated in life.





IN THE EDITOR'S SANCTUM

WE HOPE every one has come to the new year with the consciousness of having acted well his part during the old year. With the lights before him in all instances, and that we have entered upon this year with a renewed determination to even excel our best efforts of the past.

New resolutions are "hooted at" as "chestnuts;" but, nevertheless, we believe in them for the reason that some people keep them and do better because of this fact. New resolutions represent an old idea but by no means a bad one,—all old things are not bad, and all new things are not good. Sensible people must sift the chaff from the wheat and get the solid grain of truth from the whole. Our new resolves, if kept, may effect not only ourselves but the race as well. In these times of almost a race crisis, we need a new determination that we will seek a higher plane of life for ourselves, and then dedicate and consecrate these new and higher lives to the great and grand work of race uplifting.

Do something for some member of the race that you did not do last year, or have never done before. Patronize some race enterprise that is struggling to the front. Make it a point to aid some worthy young person to get an educa-

tion or to secure employment commensurate with an education already obtained through untold hardships and sacrifices. See to it that these young people who come out of the schools are received with a welcome in the community rather than criticised. Why train the young men to be doctors, lawyers and dentists, etc., and then refuse them your patronage? Why brag on the great wealth of the race when you are spending all your money with those who do not need your help to rivet the point of race progress on the minds of race enemies and race detractors? Don't continue to sharpen the sword the sword that will sever your own head.

Oh! how hard we can "holler" when some white man "hits" the race, but many of us are unconsciously "hitting" ourselves harder by far than these calumniating whites by withholding the necessary and indispensable co-operation that will do more than all the "hollering" in christendom to promote race advancement. A thousand Negroes can be gotten together to "holler" any time, while ten of the same crowd would refuse to get together on some feasible and practicable plan of race construction. A thousand to "holler" and none to do; this is the reverse of what it should be. A thousand to do and a few ignoramuses to "holler" would be far better for race progress,

and it is the earnest wish of THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE that during the year we may do less "hollering" and more work.

We believe in the virtue of manly protest, but, much protest and little "do" is as bad as the reputed African regiment with two-thirds officers and one-third enlisted men—too many commanders and too few fighters. Advise your friends to send us their subscriptions. FRED. R. MOORE, Editor.

* * *

WE PRINT below the kind of a letter which encourages us in our work for the advancement of our race.

MANILA, P. I., January 14, 1907
Editor and Publisher,
COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE,
New York.

SIR: Enclosed please find one dollar in payment for my subscription to your magazine for the year, ending June 30, 1907.

I am somewhat late in remitting, but it is better late than never. I shall try and do better in the future.

I take advantage of this opportunity to state that I read with interest your "Publisher's Statement" in the November number. The appeal made therein went straight to my heart's pity. That an appeal of the kind to the race in the interest of the institutions and classes named should be necessary is indeed regretable and, to my mind, the clearest evidence that a screw is loose somewhere in the race-body machinery; and that it is high time for someone in authority in the race to busy himself about hunting out the disjointed

place and adjusting it. But what calls for these remarks is not that I did not realize the existence of a loose and weak spot in the race's running gear, but to the part of the machine where you placed the responsibility for the weakness, the masses, is what provokes them. To me, this is a new feature of the matter, and contrary to my experience and the experience of others, as evidenced by the testimony of two contributors in the November number of THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE, Messrs. McConico and Amos, both of whom unintentionally gave very damaging evidence against the more favored classes in their business experiences.

So far as my experience goes (which is limited, I must admit) the very people for whom you make your appeal, the professional classes, etc., are less interested in race institutions than the emerging grade of the masses, and are seldom connected with any unless moved by a pressing selfish motive. Rarely the foundation work of the institutions can be credited to them. Of the five professional Afro-Americans in Manila not one reads a race paper and pays for it. I speak from first hand knowledge. For example:—Not long ago I tried to thrust upon one of them a very creditable article in The New York Age, a paper I consider no one need be ashamed of, and I was turned away with the remark, "I never like to read that paper, it always has so much 'Negro' in it." Of course this was a small matter, but how indicative it was. After I read your appeal I began to think over how much of the civic work among Afro-Americans in the

Philippines is in any way due to or influenced by the professional men of the race in the islands, and my finding resulted in connecting one in a long-distanced way with an order.

I recognize the perfect propriety and justness of your appeal, and hold no prejudices against any class within my race, but if I were called upon to state from what element of the race the race gets the least assistance, beyond the usual gratuitous "hot air" I would unhesitatingly say the professional class and those who feel that their material foundations are solid for this life.

Of course, my opinion is necessarily shaped along the line of my limited experience, and may be utterly untrue and misrepresentative of general conditions, but it is the result of my experience. So far as I have been able to see, black men, successfully stepping upward regard making a way in life as a matter of making their way among white men and are decidedly uncomfortable in black company or when pressed for notice by the lower levels. Read what Mr. McConico says in this regard in telling of the attitude of the well-to-do in his town toward his bank. I believe most black men reach the haven of their satisfaction when they can bask in the smiles of the whites, and never really recognize ability among themselves until the white man paves the way by shouting back to the Negro the genius of the individual. Note the attitude of the race on the Warner Amendment, and the difference between the opinions now held and those of years ago of Mr. Booker T.

Washington. I can remember the time when the popular word for him was one of condemnation, but since the whites have forced the race to recognize him, the "big ones" of the race fall over each other in trying to get within the radius of his gracious smiles. The thing clear to my mind in the rejected "Jim Crow" amendment is, that what black men want is not equal accommodations in railroad travel so much as the sooth-privilege of sitting beside white men. I mention these things only to show how the masses of the race look upon all this "representing" business that the classes of us do. I must confess that I feel that what they represent does not represent what the masses want only in a small degree, but what their own false and spurious pride tell them they want. Nothing that has run across my vision equals in disgusting, reprehensible conduct that of Minister Ransom on his Southern tour. Yet what a gem of "speechifying" he did at Harper's Ferry. I mention his case only because it is recent and not because it is unique and unusual.

I believe the Negro masses can wait for other times, when they are better educated in the ways of life and have men with real ideals and ambitions to lead them to make their moves, rather than be burdened with the results of what such leadership, for the most part, as direct them to-day will lead to.

Take the most advanced thought we have and sum up their aims and find the enduring if you please. Mr. T. T. Fortune believes the inevitable avenue of escape from present racial entanglements to be in the enveloping waves of

the great ocean of blood that will eventually spew up the future American. That all may be true, but no such doctrine will ever get money and support out of that part of the race's mass that finds satisfaction in the hope of self-continuance. The ideal of all of Mr. Chestnutt's books is equality with the white man. The cause to which I will turn my cash over will have as its goal a much superior aim. I see hardly any difference in the views of Dr. DuBois, although his is put with such artistic effect as to almost lose the grating harshness of the others. Mr. Washington alone seems to have a dream that will keep and grow with the ages in the interest of the Negro, and he is willing, so far as I can see, to trust its course to the black man of the future, educated and built, rather than expose it to the baffling hurricanes of the white man's wrath of to-day, and the Negro's unpreparedness to support it.

In my imagination I sometimes can almost see the future Negro habitat on American soil, the social and political rounding out of which is the work of the man moulded in the pattern constructed out of the dreams of the great man who directs Tuskegee and gives us so little vision of his ulterior aims, and it is healthy, strong and prosperous, and the people of it have no "peculiar status like the Jews," either; but that of a valued and worthy element of the American Union, following the righteous course mapped out for themselves and believing ever in the divine preservation of their race.

Long before the receipt of the November COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE

I had laid aside \$25, to be sent to the one of two organizations struggling for the mastery of race leadership which to my mind represented the most effective and enduring course. After reading the platforms of both, I have concluded that the money will be best spent by sending it to Mr. Washington for educational purposes, hoping to receive as interest on the investment a boy or girl moved up an inch further in the light, trusting that the future may bring up a sufficient number of boys and girls who may see their course clearer than those of the race to day who are trying to shape the path of its destiny. I believe that when that time comes they will see the weakness in their being divided into so many church organizations, and will work for the creation of one great Negro church; that instead of fretting their life's blood away in the attempt to secure all the impossible things fought for to-day, they will see the wisdom in concentrating their efforts on obtaining a part of the United as a habitat for themselves—an easily feasible thing, to my mind, by restricting the limitations where the two races may exercise the right of suffrage; that they will court no such debasing ideas as amalgamation, and become convinced that there is something beautiful and worthy in themselves; that two so distinct races as black and white can not possibly live intermingled in the same social compact in peace and harmony with each trying to raise its own idealistic pole. They will also see that the very thing the black man is fighting for to-day—full and untrammelled citizenship—can only be lastingly obtained by

their segregating themselves and climbing to ascendancy by the stairway of numbers, which would insure to them all the advantages now enjoyed by the other fellow, social, economical and political. They will then see it will be worth while to be a Negro, and will refuse to sink their identity in the much booted sea of blood out of which is said will crawl the future American.

I must have done with this talk—at random; but I must conclude with the remark that I believe the failure of the masses to respond to the calls of the classes of us finds its ground in the failure of those who would lead us to consult us about what we want, or to

seek and pursue definite and lasting aims. I believe the masses want, as I do, some evidence of aim that will insure that those who follow after them, and for whom the individuals of us are immediately responsible, will continue in the mold of themselves, unthreatened by the spectre of miscegenation and amalgamation. For this we need a part of the Union for ourselves. This is what I want for my children, and I shall certainly direct my personal course in life so that these dangers will not face them with no avenue of escape, however much they might try to avoid it.

Very respectfully,

JNO. W. CALLOWAY.

The Immorality of White Men Destroying Both Races



UR own people, our white men, are destroying the integrity of the Negro race, raising up a menace to the white race, lowering the standard of both races and preparing the way for riot, mobs, criminal assaults and finally a death struggle for racial supremacy, said District Attorney J. H. Currie in charging the Grand Jury at Meridian, Miss. The trouble is at our own doors. If our country is not run by policy rather than by law, then it is time to rise up and denounce this sin of the earth. The white man who enters into unlawful and unholy relation with any race than his own is an enemy

to the peace of both races and a menace to the stability of our civilization.

The above article including the stirring words of District Attorney Currie of Mississippi should be read and pondered well by the Tillmans and their clan of the South who are always howling about maintaining the virtue and integrity of the white race of the South, and yet who are willing to invade the homes of Negro women when night comes on and they can not be discovered jumping fences and stealing through dark alleys to Negro huts and hovels.



PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENTS

THE following friends will contribute articles to this Magazine during the year 1907 : Prof. W. S. Scarborough, Prof. Kely Miller, Prof. S. N. Vass, Dr. John R. Francis, Prof. W. L. Holtzclow, Judge Robert H. Terrell, Mrs. Bettie Francis, Mrs. Daniel Murray, Mrs. Carrie Cliford, Mrs. Mary Church Terrell, and our valued friend, Mrs. Josephine Silone-Yates.

Others who will contribute will be announced in our April number. You can readily see what we have in store for you and believe that you will appreciate what we are endeavoring to do. It is our aim to publish a magazine that shall be a credit to the Negro race and earn support through merit.

READERS :—We want your assistance in getting subscribers. You should do this for us. We must have a larger number, not lest than 5,000. You can do this for us if you will only make up your mind to speak to a friend. \$1.00 the year, 60 cents for six months; \$1.36 the year to foreign countries. BEGIN WITH THIS NUMBER.

TO OUR AGENTS :—Please send your order in by the 28th of each month. The Magazine is always ready on the first of each month. With your order send your remittance. This is very important for we have made up our minds to

discontinue sending magazines to agents who owe and do not pay. A hustling agent can make good money—the Magazine is a quick seller. The people want it—increase your orders by getting among the people.

You who desire a weekly paper that publishes race news, quick news, and interesting news on current happenings should subscribe for The New York Age. Price \$1.50 yearly; special price with this Magazine \$2.00. The Magazine and The New York Age are the two greatest publications of the race.

THE pamphlet sent out by the Alabama Penny Savings Bank explains in an attractive way their methods of business and shows that for a period of ten months the volume of business amounted to \$242,342.30. The colored people of Birmingham and nearby towns should place their money with this very substantial financial institution, the officers being men of the strictest integrity.

THE report of the Dixie Industrial Company of Benson, Alabama, shows : Surplus \$7,047.65, total business for year ending December 31, 1906, \$77,537.85. A most creditable showing and one to give encouragement.

❖ SOME DON'TS FOR 1907 ❖

DON'T give all your patronage to white people who use the money they get from you to foster their anti-Negro ideas.

DON'T talk so much, but do more.

DON'T say you believe in the race unless you are doing something to help the race. If you do—well—you are not a little Geo. Washington.

DON'T fail to subscribe for THE COLORED AMERICAN MAGAZINE—and pay for it.

DON'T abuse all white people—just those that deserve it and stop when you get through. Then get to work yourself.

DON'T feel that it's a small thing to do a kind act.

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